

# The Genoa Republican-Journal

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Photo by American Press Association. Secretary of War Newton D. Baker.

## THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

There is Always Two Ways to Look at It Says Canadian Paper

Once in a while from Gananoque, Canada, the town opposite Alexandria Bay, there comes something worth while, and its local paper, the Times, furnishes an illustration of different values of the dollar at different periods. One of the town's local merchants showed a farmer a buggy, priced at \$90, and the farmer kicked, because twenty years ago his father bought one just like it for \$60.

Then the merchant looked up the sale and found that the father had turned in 300 bushels of corn for the buggy and he told the farmer's son to deliver him 300 bushels of corn and he would give him:

- 1—\$ 90.00 buggy.
- 1— 75.00 wagon.
- 1— 20.00 suit of clothes.
- 1— 20.00 dress.
- 1— 5.00 baby dress.
- 1— 5.00 crib.
- 1— 3.00 box of cigars.
- 10.00 worth of sugar.
- 10.00 worth of tea.
- 100.00 worth of gasoline.
- 15.00 worth of lubricating oil.

The total figures \$365 as the value of 300 bushels of corn, and it is needless to say that the high cost of living disappeared from the farmer's mind and he bought the buggy.

## WHEATON PATRIOTIC

One Hundred Fifty Enlist in Guard in One Day

State's Atty. Charles Hadley of DuPage county, Postmaster Wm. Lamb of Wheaton and Mayor-elect William Gammon were among 150 Wheaton men of all ages who enrolled Tuesday in a national guard company that was organized recently at a mass meeting in the Wheaton city hall. The state's attorney, in a speech, said that Wheaton men should enlist en masse and show the world that there are no slackers there. Gov. Frank O. Lowden is to be asked to grant a commission for the Wheaton company. The men will start drilling immediately. Merchants will purchase uniforms and equipment.

## To Federate Churches

There is a movement on foot at Sandwich to federate the Baptist and Presbyterian churches of that city. A constitution uniting these churches will be submitted to the two congregations on the 20th of May for their consideration. A consolidation of churches will make the matter of church work more efficient in that those outside will find it less difficult to determine which is pointing out the right path.

## Experiment With Hemp Crop

Two hundred acres of land on the Daniel Duhlan farm at Wayne, now part of the Oaklawn farm, is to be used for the growing of hemp, by the International Harvester Co. This farm will be used as an experimental station. Experts of the company will be in charge and every effort will be made to make a success of the venture. Farmers hereabouts will watch the experiment closely, for, if it is successful, a new and profitable branch of farming may be developed. The difficulties in getting a sufficient supply from Mexico may also be solved.

## THE SONG FESTIVAL

Pupils of Genoa Public School Give Excellent Program

The song festival put on at the Auditorium last Friday evening by pupils of the Genoa public schools was enjoyed by a packed house, every available chair being occupied, while a few were compelled to stand. But even the latter were so well pleased that the standing did not seem tiresome.

While the little tots and the older pupils are deserving of the best kind of compliments for their efforts, one must not forget the teachers who were responsible for the drilling of all those restless little feet and hands. The average mother thinks that to keep two or three in line is some task. Think then of the work, patience and perseverance of the teachers at times like this. They are deserving of the heartiest congratulations.

The program was as refreshing as a June morning and the stage decorations were in keeping with that same spirit. After such an evening, the one who can not entertain a better public school spirit and a desire to get in closer touch with school affairs, is not endowed with an over supply of public spirit and appreciation.

## ALCONQUIN PHYSICIAN CALLED

One of Ten to Sail for Europe on 1st of June

Elgin News: Alconquin is to furnish the first physician in the state, outside of Chicago, for service with the regular army medical corps in France.

Dr. H. H. Pillinger of that town has been selected as one of ten medical men who will sail for Europe about June 1. The other nine are Chicago doctors. Thirty physicians are to be sent from Illinois under present arrangements. Ten are to sail in June, ten in July and ten in August.

The men chosen will be awarded commissions within a few days, either captains or lieutenants.

These American army surgeons will be detailed to the battle fronts in France where they are to study. They will be located first at the base hospitals and will progress to the firing line, returning to the hospital camps to take charge of the medical companies of the United States army which is due to reach Europe in the fall.

Dr. Pillinger was chosen from among about 800 applicants outside of Chicago. Four years of service as bacteriologist in the Chicago department of health, from 1908 to 1912, gave him preference in the selection. He has also seen service in the United States navy in the capacity of assistant surgeon and examining physician. He is a lieutenant in the army reserve corps.

## TO CALL GUARD IN JUNE

May be Mustered to Full Strength by Conscription

According to unofficial reports from Washington all National Guard units not now in the federal service will be called to the colors early in June to report either June 15 or July 1st, the exact date being uncertain.

From the same sources of information it is stated that militia regiments will be mustered to full strength by conscription if not filled by volunteers before the regiments are called into service.

Colonel Richings J. Shand, assistant to the adjutant general at Springfield, arrived in this part of the state last week and is quoted by a Rockford paper as saying that the federal oath problem will soon be settled. Col. Shand said:

"Men who refused to take the federal oath in the crisis are still in organized militia service. The disposition of these guardsmen is still under consideration by the adjutant general, but a decision will be reached before federal orders come in. A great deal of work still remains to be done among state forces before they can be made ready to take the field."

## A Peculiar Will

I enjoy upon my son, John, and all my sons, should the occasion arise—which God forbid—when our country requires their services, they be as ready to devote their lives to her defense as their father was in the dark days of 1861 and 1865. It seems to me now that I could hardly rest quietly in my grave if a son of mine was so unpatriotic or so cowardly as to fail to respond to the call of his country in its hour of danger or peril.—From the will of Judge John D. Crabtree, late of Dixon, Ill.

## OUR CONTRIBUTION ABOUT DRAFT PLAN

Proposed Revenue Bill Hits the Manufacturers Hard

### TO INCREASE LETTER POSTAGE

Musical Instruments, Automobiles and Jewelry to be Taxed 5 Per Cent of Value

Nearly everybody is hit good and hard by the new war revenue bill that the Ways and Means Committee handed to the house of representatives last week.

Manufacturers are required under the measure to yield 16 per cent of all profits exceeding 8 per cent—exactly double that of the present tax.

This excess toll of the manufacturers, it is estimated, will produce \$150,000,000 of the \$1,800,000,000 the revenue bill is expected to raise during 1917.

Protectionists find some satisfaction in the flat increase of 10 per cent on all existing tariff duties and 10 per cent on articles now admitted free. This will bring in \$240,000,000.

Individual incomes—and this will affect the industrial, financial and commercial interests largely—must pay a greatly increased tax, including retroactive taxes for 1916. This last feature will be opposed strenuously.

The income tax increase applying to both personal and corporation incomes are designed to raise \$533,000,000 more than the present income tax. Everybody with an income over \$1,000 (\$2,000 exemption for married ones), receives attention. There are large increases in the surtax on incomes and in the inheritance tax. In fact, the bill seems to reach everybody but the farmers and rich cotton planters.

### War Revenue Bill

Among the taxes provided are: Excess profits tax, from 8 to 16 per cent.

All tariff duties, increase 10 per cent. All articles now admitted free, tax 10 per cent.

Letter postage, from 2 cents to 3 cents.

Postal cards, from 1 cent to 2 cents.

Stock exchange transactions—on each sale future delivery for each \$100, 2 cents; each additional \$100 or fraction, 2 cents.

Capital stock on each original issue of \$100, 5 cents; on transfers on each \$100 face value, 2 cents.

Bonds, debentures, etc., each \$100 face value, 5 cents.

Indemnity bonds, 50 cents; where premium is in excess of \$100, 1 per cent of premium charge.

Drafts, checks, notes (and for each renewal or extension not exceeding \$100), 2 cents; for each \$100, 2 cents.

Deed, conveying lands or realty, for first \$100 to \$500, 50 cents; for each \$500 or additional or fraction, 50 cents.

Proxy (except religious, charitable or literary societies or religious ceremonies), 10 cents.

Power of attorney, 25 cents.

Life insurance policies (except industrial or weekly), 8 cents on each \$100.

Marine, international and fire, 1 cent on each \$1 of premium.

Casualty policies, 1 cent on each \$1 of premium.

Freight bills, 3 per cent.

Passenger tickets, 10 per cent on tickets above 25c except initial commutation; to \$10, no tax; from \$10 to \$30, 1c; to \$30, no tax; from \$30 to \$60, 3c; exceeding \$60, 5c.

Seats, berths or staterooms, rail and water, 10 per cent.

Express rates, 10 per cent.

Automobiles and motorcycles, 5 per cent on wholesale price.

Automobile and bicycle tires, 5 per cent.

Electrical power, 5 per cent on bills.

Telephone and telegraph, 5 per cent on bills.

Telephone (long distance), 5 cents on each toll message over 15 cents.

Musical instruments, 5 per cent on those costing over \$10.

Talking machines, 5 per cent on those costing over \$10.

Jewelry, 5 per cent of selling price.

Cosmetics and proprietary medicines, 5 per cent on wholesale price.

Amusement tickets (charity excepted), 1 cent for each 10 cents of admission price, except where maximum is 5 cents.

Moving picture film (not exposed), sold by manufacturer or importer, 1/2 cent per linear foot.

Moving picture film (ready for projection), sold or leased by manufacturer, producer or importer, 1/2 cent per linear foot.

Cheating gum or substitute therefor, imported, 5 per cent of selling price.

Distilled spirits, doubled.

Beer, ale, \$1.25 for every barrel.

Still and sparkling wines and cordials, tax doubled.

Grape brandy, product of fruit distilled, soda fountain and similar syrups, grape juice, mineral water, ginger ale and all soft drinks, carbonated water, 2 cents per gallon.

Natural mineral or table water (bottled), 10 cents per gallon.

Carbonic acid gas, 8 cents per pound.

Tobacco tax, doubled.

Cigarets (light weight), increase \$1.25 per 1,000.

Cigarets (heavy weight), increase \$3.80 per 1,000.

Government Sends Out Statement Through United Press

### THE PROCEDURE AS IT IS OUTLINED

Some Useful Information Concerning Operation of Plan is Given the People

The war department Monday made the following announcements regarding registration of citizens liable to the draft:

The war department wishes to impress upon the people that there is only one day for registration. All males between the designated ages must register on the day set. The fact that five days were allowed for the placing of the necessary blank forms in the hands of registrars appears to have misled some headline writers. One day only—the day fixed in the president's proclamation—will be devoted to registration.

The war department is gratified by the spontaneous offers of uncompensated assistance in carrying out the work of registration.

"One father in offering to serve as register writes: 'I have two sons in the guard and one in the regular army and I want to do my own little bit.' This is typical of hundreds of letters. All such offers properly should be made to the governors who are heads of the registration machinery in their respective states.

"It should be clearly understood that no male resident of the U. S. between the designated ages is excused from registration unless he is already in the military or naval services of the U. S.; that is, a member of the regular army or navy, the marine corps, or that part of the national guard now actually in the federal service. Registration is distinct from selective service. Registration is a necessary preliminary to the later process of selection.

"It is useless to ask registrars to excuse anyone from registration. The registrar has no such powers. No one can suspend the law requiring all to register.

"It is important that all understand the significance of registration and it is hoped that the day will be approached in the spirit with which the government has appointed it. Democracy is its essence. No one can absent himself, nor can the well-to-do man hire another to represent him on the occasion. The country's manhood will present itself on this day and by so doing will say in effect 'Here I am. Take me.'"

Not only has the individual citizenry of the county made a remarkable response to the registration call, but the states thru official heads have indicated such zeal that there is great rivalry among some of the commonwealths for the honor of making the first registration returns.

"Many questions are asked daily of the war department concerning the registration of traveling men and other absentees. On the sixth day after the date of the president's proclamation anyone subject to registration who expects to be absent from his home on registration day should go to the clerk of the county where he may be staying. If he is in a city of over 30,000 population the city clerk is the official to whom to apply. The absentees will be told how to register, and a registration card will be filled out. The card must be mailed by the absentee so as to reach the registrar of his home precinct by registration day. The clerk to whom the absentee applies is not empowered to issue the absentee a registration certificate. This is issued by the registrar in his home precinct.

"Persons too sick to present themselves for registration must send a competent person to the county or city clerk on the sixth day after the president's proclamation. The clerk will give instructions for registration."

Cigaret papers, 1/2 cent for each 25 papers, tax doubled.

Tennis rackets, golf clubs, baseball bats, lacrosse sticks, balls of all kinds, including baseballs, footballs, tennis, golf, lacrosse, billiard and pool balls, 5 per cent.

Fishing rods, reels and lines, 5 per cent.

Billiard and pool tables, 5 per cent.

Cheess and checkerboards and pieces, dice, games and parts of games, 5 per cent.

Playing cards: upon every pack (in addition to present tax), 8 cents.

Yachts, pleasure boats, motorboats, 5 per cent of price.

Club memberships, 10 per cent of dues and membership fees.

Alex Crawford and Frank Scott are now driving Fords.

## DO YOU NEED "PEP"

Are You Rated With the "Average" in Physical Development

### WHY NOT BE 100 PER CT. EFFICIENT

Forty-four Genoa People of Both Sexes are Realizing Benefits of Evolutionary Exercise

There seems to be some misunderstanding regarding the method of teaching "Evolutionary Exercise" by the writer. Let me state again that a pupil will be taken any time, and bear in mind that these exercises are good for the young person and still better for the man or woman well along in years. You may either come to my office for instruction, or I will call at your office or home. You need no apparatus nor is it necessary to wear a "gym" suit. I simply demonstrate the several motions and explain the benefit to be derived by each movement. The exercise proper is done in the privacy of your own room, just prior to retiring at night and upon arising in the morning. One is bound to develop a better nervous system and more strength in every way. I take all the chances. If, after three weeks, I have not proven to you the value of my system, the money advanced will be cheerfully returned. I have now forty-four satisfied pupils in Genoa, all of whom have passed the three-weeks' trial stage and are on the last lap to a greater life. Most of them were entirely satisfied inside of one week. Call me up now and make arrangements for the first lesson.

How often you have heard the expression: "He is on the shady side of life!" Meaning that some person has reached the age of forty. And it is a deplorable fact that most people give up to this very idea. They begin to note the gray hairs with alarm, count the wrinkles in the face, and by their pessimistic attitude, actually (perhaps unconsciously) prepare for the slide down the "shady side." Statistics prove that men and women, under ordinary conditions, after reaching middle age, do begin to slow up—the joints begin to stiffen, the flesh becomes flabby, the arteries harden, the brain becomes less alert and old father time looms up with that vicious looking scythe on his shoulder. The records of life insurance companies show us that the death rate in this country after the age of forty is increasing, and this increase is due, according to competent medical men, to the sedentary habits of men and women in middle life. The trouble is they do not take enough exercise. There has been some excuse for this. Many have not had the time while others have not had the inclination and perhaps never will have. The evolutionary exercises that I teach will take no time from your regular work and instead of becoming a drudgery, they are a source of pleasure as well as benefit beyond comprehension.

Why not get out of the "average" class and get some of the "pep" that means perfect health, greater life, greater muscular and nervous energy and brain power?

You have often heard the remark, "straight as a soldier!" With all due respects to the soldier, think of the absurdity of its being necessary to refer to him as an example of physical fitness. Must we wait until Uncle Sam tells us to straighten up and carry our bodies correctly. The man or woman in civil life needs the setting-up exercise just as much as the soldier. You, right in your own home, with only a few minutes' time each day, can acquire the bearing of a soldier and at the same time develop the body into lines so symmetrical that the soldier will turn green with envy.

I do not claim that these exercises will cure everything, but they will cure constipation and indigestion and prevent the numerous other chronic diseases that have their origin in weak digestive organs. I will be glad to talk to you whether you become a pupil or not.

## C. D. SCHOONMAKER.

### Lasher Coming Home

Frank Lasher, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Lasher, of Elgin, is back in America.

The Elgin boy, who was a gunner on the torpedoed oil liner Vacuum, arrived in New York Monday. News of his arrival was received in a telegram to his parents.

Lashe will spend a few days with an aunt, Miss Anna Lasher, in New York before coming to Elgin. He is expected here the latter part of the week.

## AUTO TURNS TURTLE

Machine Owned by Joseph Bros. of DeKalb is Wrecked

Joseph Brothers' big National auto is a wreck and Dicer O'Connor and Will Kilmer are injured as a result of the big machine turning turtle twice Monday night about ten o'clock over near Sycamore, says the DeKalb Chronicle. The injured fellows were taken to Sycamore for the night and the car was brought to Deane's garage on its own power.

Seven of the young fellows went out for a ride Monday evening and were coming home by way of Sycamore. Mark Joseph was at the wheel and turned out to pass an automobile, but did not see a horse and buggy ahead until he had started to turn back onto the road again.

Realizing at once that the occupants of the buggy were in danger, Mark turned the big car to the side of the road to avoid hitting the buggy. The heavy car swung first to the right and then to the left and as it swung away from the buggy, it struck the side of the ditch and the next second the boys were in the air and the car was turning over.

The big car turned over twice and then remained on its side. The boys started picking themselves up and it was found that nearly all of the occupants were injured to a greater or less extent.

## FROM THE TRENCHES

Veteran of Verdun Returns to Family in Sandwich, Ill.

News from the French front came to Chicago Tuesday with Corporal Frank Masek, veteran of Verdun. He was on his way home to Sandwich, Ill., where are his wife and three children, whom he left in September, 1914. They are not yet aware of his return.

In all the heavy fighting which Masek experienced, he was not wounded. He has as a memento a German bullet that sliced off the heel of his boot during a charge on a trench.

"I was in the Champagne sector when the news came that America had entered the war on the side of the Allies," he said, "and the cheering and singing was so loud the Germans expected a charge and started to fire."

He praised the heroism of American ambulance drivers and bore a message to Mrs. Nellie C. Gurney of Highland Park from her son, Edgar, now in the Champagne sector, to the effect that the young man was in good health.

Sergeant Odian Beard of the officers' reserve corps, Fort Sheridan, discussed tactics and equipment with Masek, who was surprised to learn that each American regiment had only four machine guns. Each French company has three of four, he said.

## My Country

In one of the most impressive passages in any book, Emile Souvestre has his veteran of Jen rappes define what 'Our Country' should mean to a Frenchman, in these noble words:

Your country is all that surrounds you, all that has reared and nourished you, everything that you have loved. That land you see, those houses, those trees, those smiling girls that pass, that is your country. The laws which protect you, the bread which rewards your toil, the words you exchange, the joy and the sadness which comes to you from men and the things amid which you live, that is your country!

The little chamber where you once saw your mother the recollections she has left you the earth where she reposes, that is your country! You see it, you breathe it everywhere! Imagine, my son, your rights and your duties, your affections and your needs, your recollections and your gratitude, united under one name only—and that name will be "My Country!"

Does "My Country" mean as much to us Americans?

If it does we will meet whatever sacrifice these days of national destiny call for with a smile upon our faces and with courage in our hearts and all will be well with us.—Indianapolis Star.

## Taking Chances

There was a man who fancied that by driving good and fast he'd get his car across the track before the train came past; he'd miss the engine by an inch, and there wasn't any more.

—Railway Conductor.



Photo by American Press Association. Joseph Daniels, Secretary of the Navy.

## MANY ATTEND WEDDING

Miss Margaret Slater Becomes Bride of California Man

At the beautiful home of S. S. Slater on Tuesday afternoon, May 15, occurred the marriage of Mr. Thomas James Taylor of California and Miss Margaret Slater, Rev. R. E. Piece, pastor of the Genoa M. E. church, officiating. The event was informal, although about seventy guests, old friends of the bride, were present, verbal invitations having been given out. Refreshments were served after the ceremony and the couple left on the afternoon train for Chicago. In the evening a dinner was given at the LaSalle Hotel for Chicago friends who were unable to attend the wedding in Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will make their home in Washington, D. C., the former being an employe of the U. S. treasury department.

The bride, who is the only daughter of the late H. H. Slater, spent the past winter in California and while there met and was one by the man who gave her his name last Tuesday. Mrs. Taylor has resided in Genoa all her life and counts every man, woman and child her friend, all of whom join in wishing her years of happiness.

## Our Volunteers

The roster of the Genoa and Kingston volunteers will be published in The Republican-Journal until the end of the war. If any names are omitted, readers will confer a favor by calling attention to the fact.

Up to the present time the following have enlisted:

Third Regiment, I. N. G.—

- Clarence Crawford
- Otto Drale
- Roy Abraham
- George Goding
- Allen Patterson
- Paul Miller
- Ralph Ortt
- Wm. Sullivan
- Robert Westover
- Frank Hoffman
- 17th Cavalry—
- Clarence Elklor
- Carl Bauman
- Artillery, Battery C—
- Charles C. Schoonmaker
- Assignment unknown—
- Dillon Patterson
- Benjamin Pierce

## Officers' Insignia

Not one civilian out of a hundred can tell an officer's rank by his insignia. In these war days when an officer is required to wear his uniform at all times it is easy to tell the rank if you will remember the simple allegory.

Generals have stars on their shoulder straps; colonels have an eagle; lieutenant colonels have a maple leaf; majors an oak leaf; captains two bars; first lieutenant one bar and second lieutenant no bar at all. The allegory: The second lieutenant enters the service at the bottom with the future before him, hence he has no designation mark. The first lieutenant has climbed one bar of the ladder hence one bar on his shoulder strap. When the captaincy is reached he has climbed another bar and wears two stripes. Over the two bars comes the oak leaf and above it the maple. Soaring majestically above the trees is the eagle and in the blue vault of the heavens above all others are the stars—the leaves the major and lieutenant colonel, the eagle the colonel and the stars the general.



# Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN  
Author of "WHISPERING SMITH"

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CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

Another bullet, deliberately aimed, chipped the rock above him. Nan, gnapping in her suspense, cried out she must join him and go with him if he went. He staid her with a few words. A bullet struck again viciously close between them. De Spain spoke slowly: "Give me your rifle." Without turning his head, he held out his hand, keeping his eyes rigidly on the suspicious spot on the ridge. "How far is it to that road, Nan?"

She looked toward the faint line that lay in the deep shadows below. "Three hundred yards."

"Nan, if it wasn't for you, I couldn't travel this country at all," he remarked with studious unconcern. "Last time I had no ammunition—this time, no rifle—you always have what's needed. How high are we, Nan?"

"Seven hundred feet."

"Elevate for me, Nan, will you?"

"Remember the wind," she faltered, adjusting the sight as he had asked. With the cautioning words she passed the burnished weapon, glittering yet with the raindrops, into his hand. A flash came from the distant ridge. Throwing his rifle to his shoulder, De Spain covered a hardly perceptible black object on the trail midway between Sassoon's ranch-house and a little bridge. Then he fired before Nan could believe he had lined the sights. Once, twice, three times his hand fell and rose sharply on the lever, with every mark of precision, yet so rapidly Nan could not understand how he could discover what his shots were doing.

The fire came steadily back, and deliberately, without the least intimation of being affected by De Spain's return. She had never before seen a man shooting to kill another. The very horror of watching De Spain, at bay among the rocks, fascinated her. Since the first day they had met she had hardly seen a rifle in his hands. She strove to look. The butt of the heating rifle lay close against the red-marked cheek she knew so well, and to the tips of the fingers every particle of the man's being was alive with strength and resource. Some strange fascination drew her senses out toward him as he knelt and threw shot after shot at the distant figure hidden on the ridge. She held out her arms and clasped her hands toward him in an act of devotion. Then, while she looked, breathlessly, he took his eyes an instant from the sights. "He's running!" exclaimed De Spain as the rifle butt went instantly back to his cheek. "Whoever he is, God help him now!"

The words were more fearful to Nan than an imprecation. He had driven his enemy from the scant cover of a rut in the trail, and the man was fleeing for new cover and for life. Bullet after bullet pitilessly led the escaping wretch. Suddenly De Spain jerked the rifle from his cheek, threw back his head, and swept his left hand across his straining eyes. Once more the rifle came up to place and flame shot again in the gray morning light from the hot muzzle. The rifle fell away from the shoulder. The black speck running toward the ranchhouse stumbled, as if struck by an ax, and sprawled headlong on the trail. Throwing the lever again like lightning, De Spain held the rifle back to his cheek. He did not fire. Second after second he waited. Nan watched the speck slowly come down, unfired, and saw his drawn face slowly relax. Without taking his eyes off the sprawling speck, he rose stiffly to his feet. As if in a dream she saw his hand stretched toward her and heard, as he looked across the far gulch, one word: "Come!"

They reached the end of the trail. De Spain, rifle in hand, looked back. The sun, bursting in splendid across the great desert, splashed the valley and the low-lying ridge with ribboned gold. Farther up the gap horsemen, stirred by the firing, were riding rapidly down toward Sassoon's ranch-house. But the black thing in the sunshine lay quite still.

## CHAPTER XXV.

**Lefever to the Rescue.**

Lefever, chafing in the aspen grove under the restraint of waiting in the storm, was ready long before daylight to break orders and ride in to find De Spain.

With the first peep of dawn, and with his men facing him in their saddles, Lefever made a short explanation. "I don't want any man to go into the gap with me this morning under any misunderstanding or any false pretense," he began cheerfully. "Bob Scott and Bull will stay right here. By any chance, De Spain makes his way out while the rest of us are hunting for him, you'll be here to signal us—three shots, Bob—or to ride in with De Spain to help carry the rest of us out. Now, it's like this," he added, addressing the others. "You, all of you

know, or ought to know—everybody 'twixt here and the railroad knows—that De Spain and Nan Morgan have fastened up to each other for the long ride down the dusty trail together. That, I take it, is their business. But her uncle, old Duke, and Gale, and the whole bunch, I hear, turned dead sore on it, and have fixed it up to beat them. You all know the Morgans. They're some bunch—and they stick for one another like hornets, and all hold together in a fight. So I don't want any man to ride in there with me thinking he's going to a wedding. He isn't. He may or may not be going to a funeral, but he's not going to a shivaree."

Frank Elpaso glanced sourly at his companions. "I guess everybody here is wise, John."

"I know you are, Frank," retorted Lefever testily; "that's all right. I'm only explaining. And I don't want you to get sore on me if I don't show you a fight." Frank Elpaso granted. "I am under orders." John waved his hand. "And I can't do anything—"

"But talk," growled Frank Elpaso, not waving his hand.

Lefever started hotly forward in his saddle. "Now look here, Frank." He pointed his finger at the objecting ranger. "I'm here for business, not for pleasure. Any time I'm free you can talk to me—"

"Not till somebody gags you, John," interposed Elpaso moodily.

"Look here, Elpaso," demanded Lefever, spurring his horse smartly toward the Texan, "are you looking for a fight with me right here and now?"

"Yes, here and now," declared Elpaso fiercely.

"Or, there and then," interposed Kennedy, ironically, "some time, somewhere, or no time, nowhere. Having heard all of which, a hundred and fifty times from you two fellows, let us have peace. You've pulled it so often, over at Sleepy Cat, they've got it in double-faced, red-seal records. Let's get started."

"Right you are, Farrell," assented Lefever, "but—"

"Second verse, John. You're boss here; what are we going to do? That's all we want to know."

"Henry's orders were to wait here till ten o'clock this morning. There's been firing inside twice since twelve o'clock last night. He told me to pay no attention to that. But if the whole place hadn't been under water all night, I'd have gone in, anyway. This last time it was two high-powered guns, pinking at long range and, if I'm any judge of rifles and the men proper behind them, someone must have got hurt. It's all a guess—but I'm going in there, peacefully if I can, to look for Henry de Spain; if we are fired on—we've got to fight for it. And if there's any talking to be done—"

"You can do it," grunted Elpaso.

"Thank you, Frank. And I will do it. I need not say that Kennedy will ride ahead with me, Elpaso and Wickwire with Tommie Meggeson."

Leaving Scott in the trees, the little party trotted smartly up the road, picking their way through the pools and across the brawling streams that tore over the trail toward Duke Morgan's place. The condition of the trail broke their formation continually and Lefever, in the circumstances, was not sorry. His only anxiety was to keep Elpaso from riding ahead, far enough to embroil them in a quarrel before he himself should come up.

Half-way to Duke's house they found a small bridge had gone out. It cut off the direct road, and, at Elpaso's suggestion, they crossed over to follow the ridge up the valley. Swimming their horses through the backwater that covered the depression to the south, they gained the elevation and proceeded, unmolested, on their way. As they approached Sassoon's place, Elpaso, riding ahead, drew up his horse and sat a moment studying the trail and casting an occasional glance in the direction of the ranch-house, which lay under the brow of a hill ahead.

When Lefever rode up to him, he saw the story that Elpaso was reading in the roadway. It told of a man shot in his tracks as he was running toward the house—and, in the judgment of these men, fatally shot—for, while his companions spread like a fan in front of him, Lefever got off his horse and, bending intently over the sudden part torn out of a man's life, recast the scene that had taken place, where he stood, half an hour earlier. Some little time Lefever spent patiently deciphering the story printed in the rutted road, and marked by a wide crimson splash in the middle of it. He rose from his study of the length and followed back the trail of the running feet that had been stricken at the pool. He stooped in front of a fragment of rock jutting up beside the road, studied it a while and, looking about, picked up a number of empty cartridge-shells, examined them, and tossed them away. Then he straightened up and looked searchingly across the gap. Only the great, silent face of El Captain confronted him. It told no tales.

"If this was Henry de Spain," muttered Lefever, "he won't care whether you join him now, or at ten o'clock, or never."

"That is not Henry," asserted Lefever with his usual cheer. "Not within forty rods of apple trees. It's not Henry's gun, not Henry's heels, not Henry's hair, and thereby, not Henry's head that was hit that time. But it was to a finish—and blamed if at first it didn't scare me. I thought it might be Henry. Hang it, get down and see for yourselves, boys."

Elpaso answered his invitation with an inquiry. "Who was this fellow fighting with?"

"That, also, is a question. Certainly not with Henry de Spain, because the other fellow, I think, was using soft-

nosed bullets. No white man does that, much less De Spain."

"Unless he used another rifle," suggested Kennedy.

"Tell me how they could get his own rifle away from him if he could fire a gun at all. I don't put Henry quite as high with a rifle as with a revolver—if you want to split hairs—mind, I say, if you want to split hairs. But no man that's ever seen him handle either would want to try to take any kind of a gun from him. Whoever it was," Lefever got up into his saddle again, "threw some ounces of lead into that piece of rock back there, though I don't understand how anyone could see a man lying behind it."

"Anyway, whoever was hit here has been carried down the road. We'll try Sassoon's ranch-house if they don't fire on us before we get there."

In the sunshine a man in shirt sleeves, leaning against the jamb, stood in the open doorway of Sassoon's shack, watching the invaders as they rode around the hill and gingerly approached. Lefever recognized Satt Morgan. He flung a greeting to him from the saddle.

Satt answered in kind, but he eyed the horsemen with reserve when they drew up, and he seemed to Lefever altogether less responsive than usual. John sparred with him for information and Satterlee gave back nothing but words.

"Can't tell us anything about De Spain, eh?" echoed Lefever at length. "All right, Satt, we'll find somebody that can. Is there a bridge over to Duke's on this trail?"

Satt's nose wrinkled into his normal smile. "There's a bridge—" The report of three shots fired in the distance, seemingly from the mouth of the gap, interrupted him. He paused in his utterance. There were no further shots, and he resumed: "There is a bridge that way, yes, but it was washed out last night. They're blocked. Duke and Gale are over there. They're pretty sore on your man De Spain. You'd better keep away from 'em this morning unless you're looking for trouble."

Lefever, having all needed information from Scott's signal, raised his hand quickly. "Not at all," he exclaimed, leaning forward to emphasize his words and adding the full orbit of his eye to his sincerity of manner. "Not at all, Satt. This is all friendly, all friendly. But," he coughed slightly, as if in apology, "if Henry shouldn't turn up O. K., we'll—ahem—be back."

None of his companions needed to be told how to get prudently away. At a nod from Lefever Tommie Meggeson, Elpaso and Wickwire wheeled their horses, rode rapidly back to the turn near the hill and, facing about, halted, with their rifles across their arms. Lefever and Kennedy followed leisurely, and the party withdrew leaving Satterlee, unmoved, in the sunny doorway. Once out of sight, Lefever led the way rapidly down the gap to the rendezvous.

Of all the confused impressions that crowded Nan's memory after the wild night on Music Mountain, the most vivid was that of a noticeably light-stepping and not ungraceful fat man advancing, but in hand, to greet her as she stood with De Spain, weary and bedraggled in the aspen grove.

A smile flashed from her eyes when, turning at once, he rebuked De Spain with dignity for not introducing him to Nan, and while De Spain made apologies Lefever introduced himself.

"And is this," murmured Nan, looking at him quizzically, "really Mr. John Lefever whom I've heard so many stories about?"

She was conscious of his pleasing eyes and even teeth as he smiled again. "If they have come from Mr. de Spain—I warn you," said John, "take them with all reserve."

"But they haven't all come from Mr. de Spain."

"If they come from any of my friends, discredit them in advance. You could believe what my enemies say," he ran on; then added ingeniously, "if I had any enemies!" To De Spain he talked very little. It seemed to take but few words to exchange the news. Lefever asked gingerly about the fight. He made no mention whatever of the crimson pool in the road near Sassoon's hut.

## CHAPTER XXVI.

**Puppets of Fate.**

When Nan rode with De Spain into Sleepy Cat that morning, Lefever had already told their story to Jeffries over the telephone from Calabasas, and Mrs. Jeffries had thrown open her house to receive Nan. When from her exposure, confusion and hunger, Nan was only too grateful for a refuge.

On the evening of the second day De Spain was invited to join the family at supper. In the evening the Jeffrieses went down town.

De Spain was talking with Nan in the living room when the telephone bell rang in the library.

De Spain took the call, and a man's voice answered his salutation. The speaker asked for Mr. de Spain and seemed particular to make sure of his identity.

"This," repeated De Spain more than once, and somewhat testily, "is Henry de Spain speaking."

"I'd like to have a little talk with you, Mr. de Spain."

"Who are you?"

The vein of sharpness in the question met with no deviation from the slow, even tone of the voice at the other end of the wire. "I am not in position to give you my name," came the answer, "at least, not over the wire."

A vague impression suddenly crossed De Spain's mind that somewhere he had heard the voice before.

"Do you suppose I could come up to

where you are tonight for a few minutes' talk?" continued the man coolly.

"Not unless you have something very important."

"What I have is more important to you than to me."

De Spain took an instant to decide. "All right," he said impatiently; "come along. Only—" he paused to let the word sink in,—"if this is a game you're springing—"

"I'm springing no game," returned the man evenly.

"Come along, then. I'll tell you just how to get here. Do you hear?"

"I'm listening."

"Leave Main street at Ranchoero street. Follow Ranchoero north four blocks, turn west into Grant avenue. Mr. Jeffries' house is on the corner."

"I'll find it."

"Don't come any other way. If you do, you won't see me."

"I'm not afraid of you, Mr. de Spain, and I'll come as you say. There's only one thing I should like to ask. It would be as much as my life is worth to be seen talking to you. And there are other good reasons why I shouldn't like to have it known I had talked to you. Would you mind putting out the lights before I come up—I mean, in the front of the house and in the room where we talk?"

"Not in the least. I mean—I am always willing to take a chance against any other man's. But I warn you, come prepared to take care of yourself."

"If you will do as I ask, no harm will come to anyone."

De Spain heard the receiver hung up at the other end of the wire. He signaled the operator hastily and got hold of Bob Scott. To him he explained rapidly what had occurred, and what he wanted. "Get up to Grant and Ranchoero, Bob, as quick as the back streets. Let her go. Come by the back streets. There's a high mulberry hedge at the southwest corner you can get behind. This chap may have been talking for somebody else. Anyway, look the man over when he passes under the arch light. If it is Sassoon or Gale Morgan, come into Jeffries' house by the rear door. Wait in the kitchen for my call from the living room, or a shot. I'll arrange for your getting in."

Leaving the telephone, De Spain rejoined Nan in the living room. He told her briefly of the expected visit and explained, laughingly, that his caller had asked to have the lights out and to see him alone. He made so little of the incident that Nan walked up the stairs on De Spain's arm reassured. When he kissed her at her room door and turned down the stairs again, she leaned in the half-light over the banister, waving one hand at him and murmuring the last caution: "Be careful, Henry, won't you?"

"Dearie, I'm always careful," she whispered.

"You're all I've got, Nan, girl."

"I haven't got any home—on anything—just you. Don't go to the door yourself. Leave the front door open. Stand behind the end of the piano till you are awfully sure who it is."

"What a head, Nan!"

De Spain cut off the lights, threw open the front door, and in the darkness sat down on the piano stool. A heavy step on the porch, a little while later, was followed by a knock on the open door.

"Come in!" called De Spain roughly. The bulk of a large man filled and obscured for an instant the opening, then the visitor stepped carefully over the threshold. "What do you want?" asked De Spain without changing his tone. He awaited with keenness the sound of the answer.

"Is Henry de Spain here?"

The voice was not familiar to De Spain's ear. He told himself the man was unknown to him. "I am Henry de Spain," he returned without hesitation. "What do you want?"

The visitor's deliberation was reflected in his measured speaking. "I am from Thief River," he began, and his reverberating voice was low and distinct. "I was sent in to Morgan's gap some time ago to find out who burned the Calabasas barn."

"And you report to—?"

"Kennedy."

De Spain paused. A fresh conviction had flashed across his mind. "You called me up on the telephone one night last week," he said suddenly.

"The answer came without evasion. I did."

"You gave me a message from Nan Morgan that she never gave you."

"I did. I thought she needed you right off. She didn't know me as I rightly am. I knew what was going on. I rode into town that evening and rode out again. It was not my business, and I couldn't let it interfere with the business I'm paid to look after. That's the reason I dodged you."

"There is a chair at the left of the door; sit down. What's your name?"

The man feeling around slowly, deposited his angular bulk with care upon the little chair. "My name—in the tenseness of the dark the words seemed to carry added mystery—is Pardaloe."

"You've got a brother—Joe Pardaloe?" suggested De Spain to trap him.

"No, I've got no brother. I am just plain Jim Pardaloe."

"Say what you have got to say, Jim."

"The only Duke I could get in the gap was with old Duke Morgan—I've been working for him, off and on, and spending the rest of my time with Gale and Dave Sassoon. There were three men in the barn-burning. Dave Sassoon put up the job."

"Where is Dave Sassoon now?"

"Dead."

"Both men were silent for a moment. "Yesterday morning's fight?" asked De Spain reluctantly.

"Yes, sir."

"How did he happen to catch us on El Captain?"

"He saw a fire on Music Mountain and watched the lower end of the gap all night. Sassoon was a wide-awake man."

"Well, I'm sorry, Pardaloe," continued De Spain after a moment. "No-body could call it my fault. It was either he or I—or the life of a woman who never harmed a hair of his head, and a woman I'm bound to protect. He was running when he was hit. If he had got to cover again there was nothing to stop him from picking both of us off."

"He was hit in the head."

De Spain was silent.

"It was a soft-nose bullet," continued Pardaloe.

Again there was a pause. "I'll tell you about that, too, Pardaloe," De Spain went on collectedly. "I lost my rifle before that man opened fire on us. Nan happened to have her rifle with her—if she hadn't, he'd've dropped one or both of us off El Captain. We were pinned against the wall like a couple of targets. If there were soft-nose bullets in her rifle it's because she uses them on game—bobcats and mountain lions. I never thought of it till this minute. That is it."

"What I came up to tell you has to do with Dave Sassoon. From what happened today in the gap I thought you ought to know it now. Gale and Duke quarreled yesterday over the way things turned out; they were pretty bitter. This afternoon Gale took it up again with his uncle, and it ended in Duke's driving him clean out of the gap."

"Where has he gone?"

"Nobody knows yet. Ed Wickwire told me once that your father was shot from ambush a good many years ago. It was north of Medicine Bend, on a ranch near the Peace river; that you never found out who killed him, and that one reason why you came up into this country was to keep an eye out for a clue."

"What about it?" asked De Spain, his tone hardening.

"I was riding home one night about a month ago from Calabasas with Sassoon. He'd been drinking. I let him do the talking. He began cussing you out, and talked pretty hard about what you'd done, and what he'd done, and what he was going to do— Nothing, it seemed, would hurry the story. "Finally, Sassoon says: 'That hound don't know yet who got his dad. It was Duke Morgan; that's who got him. I was with Duke when he turned the trick. We rode down to De Spain's ranch one night to look up a rustler.' That," concluded Pardaloe, "was all Sassoon would say."

He stopped. He seemed to wait. There was no word of answer, none of comment from the man sitting near him. But, for one, at least, who heard the passionless, monotonous recital of a murder of the long ago, there followed a silence as relentless as fate, a silence shrouded in the mystery of the darkness and striking despair into two hearts—a silence more fearful than any word.

Pardaloe shuffled his feet. He coughed, but he evoked no response. "I thought you was entitled to know," he said finally. "Now that Sassoon will never talk any more."

De Spain moistened his lips. When he spoke his voice was cracked and hoarse, as if with what he had heard he had suddenly grown old.

"You are right, Pardaloe. I think you, I—when I—in the morning, Pardaloe, for the present, go back to the gap. I will talk with Wickwire—tomorrow."

"Good night, Mr. de Spain."

"Good night, Pardaloe."

Bending forward, limp, in his chair, supporting his head vacantly on his hands, trying to think and fearing to think, De Spain heard Pardaloe's measured tread on the descending steps, and listened mechanically to the retreating echoes of his footsteps down the shaded street. Minute after minute passed. De Spain made no move. A step so light that it could only have been the step of a delicate girlhood, a step free as the foothold of youth, poised as the tread of womanhood and beauty, came down the stairs. Slight as she was, and silent as he was, she walked straight to him in the darkness, and, sinking between his feet, wound her hands through his two arms. "I heard everything, Henry," she murmured, looking up. An involuntary start of protest was his only response. "I was afraid of a plot against me. I stayed at the head of the stairs. Henry, I told you long ago some dreadful thing would come between us—something not our fault. And now it's coming to dash our cup of happiness when it is filling."

She stopped, hoping perhaps he would say some little word, that he would even pat her head, or press her hand, but he sat like one stunned. "If it could have been anything but this!" she pleaded, low and sorrowfully. "Oh, why did you not listen to me before we were engulfed! My dear Henry! You who've given me all the happiness I have ever had—that the blood of my own should come against you and yours!" The emotion she struggled with, and fought back with all the strength of her nature, rose in a resistless tide that swept her on, in the face of his ominous silence, to despair. Her breath, no longer controlled, came brokenly, and her voice trembled.

"You have been very kind to me, Henry—you've been the only man I've ever known that always, everywhere, thought of me first. I told you I didn't deserve it, I wasn't worthy of it—"

His hands slipped silently over her hands. He gathered her close into his arms, and his tears fell on her upturned face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## WAR IS ROUGH ON MEN'S TROUSERS

Chicago.—Because girls find it more profitable to work in munitions factories than in garment shops the prices of men's trousers will be raised.

Delegates to the annual convention of the United National Clothiers' association here declared that the munitions industry has taken from them all their experienced help and that they will be compelled to raise prices of garments because of the added cost of making them.

## HOLDS OFF POLICE WITH HOT POKERS

### Insane Man Keeps Big Squad of Policemen at Bay for Hours.

Tonawanda, N. Y.—John F. Parks of 117 William street, a former North Tonawanda policeman, who was taken to the Buffalo State hospital, held a squad of policemen at bay for several hours before he surrendered. His weapons were two red-hot stove poker. The officers were forced to draw their revolvers to check the madman's attack.

Parks was examined by Dr. W. W. Britt and Dr. H. M. Edmonds about a week ago. While the officers were making out the commitment papers, Parks walked out of the police station. When the police went to his house after him, he armed himself with a carving knife and threatened to defend himself with it should an attempt be made to take him by force. The po-



Barricaded Himself in His House.

lice obtained a court order from County Judge Laing at Buffalo, which directed that the insane man be taken to the state hospital. When Police Chief A. F. Elliott and a squad of policemen went to the Parks home the man saw them coming and barricaded himself in his home. He heated two stove poker in a coal range and then, taking them from the stove, opened the side door of his home and rushed on the policemen. They drew their revolvers and halted him.

After several hours of waiting, Police Chief Elliott got Parks to consent to talk with him. Parks directed the chief to send his men away. The chief entered the house and talked with Parks, who finally put on his hat and coat and went to the station house. He was placed in a cell and later taken to the Buffalo hospital.

Parks, it is said, imagined that he was very rich and had not worked in months. He has been wandering aimlessly about the two cities daily.

## COLORED MAN HAD 14 WIVES

All White Women Averaged Year Who Claimed to Be 125 Years of Age.

Middletown, N. Y.—Nicholas Yann, an old colored man, known throughout Orange and adjoining counties as Doctor Yann, was found dead in his lonely cabin, four miles from this city and half mile from the highway. He is believed to have died two weeks ago, but as very few had occasion to visit his home, his death was not discovered until parties investigated because he had not been seen in several days.

Yann achieved considerable notoriety by claiming that he was one hundred and twenty-five years old. He asserted that he had been the husband of 14 wives, all of whom were white women, and are dead.

Yann recently announced he was seeking a fifteenth wife, but that he could not be induced under any circumstances to marry a colored woman.

**Burglar Trap Kills Wife.**

Clarksburg, W. Va.—Returning home unexpectedly from Dawson, Pa., where she had been visiting, Mrs. Albert J. Shaw opened the back door of her home in Fairmont and was instantly killed when a load from a shotgun entered her brain. Fearing burglars, her husband had fixed the gun so it would be discharged by opening of the rear door.

## BROKEN DOWN IN HEALTH

### Woman Tells How \$5 Worth of Pinkham's Compound Made Her Well.



Lima, Ohio.—"I was all broken down in health from a displacement. One of my lady friends came to see me and she advised me to commence taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I began taking your remedies and took \$5.00 worth and in two months was a well woman after three doctors said I never would stand up straight again. I was a midwife for seven years and I recommended the Vegetable Compound to every woman to take before birth and afterwards, and they all got along so nicely that it surely is a god-send to suffering women. If women wish to write to me I will be delighted to answer them."

—Mrs. JENNIE MOYER, 322 E. North St., Lima, Ohio.

Women who suffer from displacements, weakness, irregularities, nervousness, backache, or bearing-down pains, need the tonic properties of the roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

## PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Eldest son of a general.

### An Anti-Militarist.

"I don't believe in compulsory military training," said Meandering Mike. "A man should not be compelled to fight."

"Dat ain't de point," rejoined Plodding Pete. "If you get into training you don't know whether you'll ever have to fight or not. But it's a sure thing dey'll make you use soap an' water regular, which is contrary to personal liberty."

**Kill the Flies Now and Prevent Disease.** A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers or six sent express paid for \$1. B. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

### It Wasn't News to Them.

A young man recently called on the Rev. H. A. Kirk of Muncie, and, after introducing himself, shyly remarked that he was going to be married. Would the minister perform the ceremony on a certain evening of the next week? The minister would.

Just before leaving the visitor assumed an embarrassed look, explaining that he had ridden into the city on a bicycle from the country, that he had broken the sprocket chain, and that he had neglected to put any money in his pocket when he left home. Would the minister lend him 35 cents to have it repaired so that he could ride home? Certainly, the minister would.

The evening of the expected marriage arrived, but no bridegroom and bride. Neither did they come the next evening or any other evening. The Rev. Mr. Kirk concluded he had been swindled. He told the story at a meeting of Muncie ministers. They smiled. They also had given up 35 cents to the young man who was to be married.—Indianapolis News.

### Practical Peace Plans.

"Aren't you for peace?" asked Mr. Rafferty.

"I am," replied Mr. Dolan. "That's why I want to get in as soon as possible and finish up the fighting."

Marriage merely gives one woman the exclusive right to find fault with a man.

Casting sheep's eyes is the bashful lover's favorite indoor sport.

**Economy!**

**Flavor!**

**Nutrition!**

**Grape-Nuts**

FOOD

FOR

**Breakfast**

**Lunch**

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**Supper**



# OXFORDS

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You cannot get away from the fact that are "SIGNET" Oxford is the best that can be offered for the money today. In the large cities the better grades of Oxfords are priced from \$5.00 to \$10.00. We can still sell the famous Signet at---

### \$3.50 @ \$4.00

If you wear shoes during summer the best value will be found in the Signet at \$4.00 and the J. P. Smith at \$4.50 @ \$5.50

### F. O. HOLTGREN

#### Nurses to Become Citizens

Twenty-four women, representing the nursing force at St. Mary's hospital at Streator have made application to become citizens of the United States. They have been before Circuit Clerk J. L. Witzman at Ottawa where papers have been taken out. The Franciscan Sisters are all of German birth and the movement to become naturalized is general throughout the order in the U. S. A. The headquarters of the branch is at Springfield, where more than 100 have recently renounced their German citizenship to become full-fledged Americans. Those in other cities are pursuing the same course.

#### Marengo Boy Aviator

Sherman Crissey of Marengo has been assigned to the aviation field at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., for training, and Neb Woloben of the same city, brother of Mrs. E. W. Brown of Genoa, has gone to Rhode Island, being a recruit in the coast artillery service. To become a member of the aviation corps is quite an honor when one considers that only two per cent of the applicants are able to pass the physical examination.

#### Butter 37 Cents

Butter went down a cent on the board of trade Saturday, selling at 37 cents.

## PURELY PERSONAL

Alfred Banks was a Rockford visitor Sunday.

Roy Geithman was a Belvidere caller Saturday.

Clarence Tischler visited Elgin friends Sunday.

H. A. Cheney was in Elgin on business Wednesday.

Charles Welter spent Sunday with Chicago relatives.

John Sell transacted business in Burlington Wednesday.

G. E. Stott was in Sycamore on legal business Monday.

Miss Ruth Crawford of Chicago is here visiting her parents.

C. Saul transacted business in Chicago and Elgin Monday.

Mrs. John Sell spent Saturday and Sunday with Elgin friends.

Thos. G. Sager and A. D. Hadsall motored to McHenry Sunday.

Mrs. Guy Brown entertained her mother of Kirkland this week.

Mrs. Henry Noll returned Monday after a visit with her parents in Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Zeller, Jr. and son, John, motored to Ashton Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Parker entertained Mrs. H. Cohoon of Rockford last Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Wright of DeKalb called on Genoa friends Tuesday.

Jas. Prutzman visited his folks in Shannon from Saturday until Tuesday.

Miss Myrtle Geithman visited friends in Kirkland Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Della Olmstead of Chicago was a week end visitor with Genoa relatives.

Mrs. Ira Westover and daughters, Edith and Eva, spent Saturday in Elgin.

Miss Lizzie Bender entertained Miss Marie Young of Elgin Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen, motored to Elgin Sunday.

Elizabeth Baker of Oak Park spent the last of the week with her father, T. Baker.

Mrs. Etta Rogers of Sycamore is visiting in the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Oritz.

Mrs. George Evans entertained her sister, Mrs. Fred McBride, of Elgin last Tuesday.

Harold Wilson and Tom Abraham were home from Rockford over the week end.

Mrs. Anna Donahue and Miss Arla Crawford were among the Elgin visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Emma Duval of Elgin spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lembke.

Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Sr. and daughter, Miss Margaret, were Elgin passengers Saturday.

Mrs. Chambers of Oak Park was a guest in the home of her brother, O. M. Barcos, over Sunday.

Mrs. John Hutchison and daughter, Margaret, of Elkhart, Ind., are guests at the R. B. Field home.

Mrs. Paul Lapham, Mrs. F. A. Snow and the latter's grandson, Kieth Saul, visited in Elgin Saturday.

Miss Cora B. Watson of Oak Park spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Olmstead of Chicago were guests of Genoa relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Gertrude and Elma Hemenway spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Merle Evans, in Charter Grove.

Harry Anderson, Ed. Fry, A. B. Brown and S. H. Matteson motored to Elgin Sunday. Ask A. B. how he likes riding on a plank.

Mrs. Wm. Duval and daughter, Leota, went to Elgin Saturday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gnekow. Mr. Duval was with them Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Suydam of Desplaines were here to attend the Taylor-Slater wedding Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence J. Kiernan and little daughter were Sunday guests in the home of Mrs. Kiernan's sister, Mrs. Worden Y. Wells, in Elgin.

Mrs. H. A. Perkins left Wednesday for Franklin Grove where she will visit her daughter, Irma. Miss Irma will return with her mother Friday.

C. J. Cooper spent the first of the week in Wheeler, Ind., in the interest of the Producers' Marketing Co. He goes to Hinsdale Saturday for the same purpose.

Horatio and Miss Irma Perkins motored to Belvidere Saturday. Their mother, who had been visiting relatives there for two weeks, returned with them.

Miss Mabel Anderson returned to her home in Chicago Saturday after a visit of two weeks in the home of her uncle, F. O. Holtgren. Miss Gladys Greeley accompanied her as far as Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby and daughter, Marjorie, motored up from Shabbona Saturday and visited at the home of Mrs. Kirby's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Browne.

Mrs. Ora Collins, who has been caring for Mrs. W. A. Geithman for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Elgin Friday. Mrs. Geithman is slowly improving.

Miss Bertha Nieman and Forrest Long motored up from Rollo Sunday and were guests in the J. Clark home while in the city they also visited Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Geithman.

Cal Meyer of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of his aunt, Mrs. G. E. Stott. Mr. Meyer expects to go into training in the officers' reserve corps at Fort Sheridan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Seymour visited relatives in Elgin Sunday. The latter's mother, Mrs. Dorothea Hanson, leaves shortly for New York City where she will spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson and son, Charles, Miss Irma Renn and Mrs. C. M. Corson motored to Chicago Sunday. Mrs. Corson remained until Wednesday when she was accompanied by Mrs. Otto Holtgren and the latter's daughter, Helen.

Mrs. L. W. Duval and Miss Madeline Larson attended the reunion of all the classes that have been confirmed in the Swedish church in Sycamore since 1873 up until the present time. The event was one of the greatest in the church year.

Several of the local Elks, including E. Adler, J. L. Patterson, S. T. Zeller, Sr., S. T. Zeller, Jr., and Dr. C. A. Patterson attended the meeting of the B. P. O. E. in DeKalb Monday evening. Jerry drove his big truck and took the soldier boys over to the armory.

Miss Maude Sager, who recently submitted to an operation at the Sherman Hospital in Elgin, was able to come home Friday of last week. She will remain with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Sager, during the summer. Miss Hazel Delancey accompanied Miss Sager out from Elgin.

#### Ordinance Chapter No. 100

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois:

Section 1. That there shall be and is hereby constituted a Board of Local Improvements, consisting of the mayor, who shall be the president of such Board, and two additional members to be appointed by the City Council from its own number, who shall until otherwise provided by ordinance, constitute the other members of said Board.

Section 2. That John Canavan and J. L. Patterson shall be and are hereby appointed as such additional members.

Passed by the City Council of the said City of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, May 11th, 1917.

Attest: Jas. J. Hammond, Mayor. L. F. Scott, City Clerk.

#### Change in Time Card

Commencing Tuesday, May 15th, 1917 at 10:30 o'clock a. m. the following change will be made in the running of cars:

The car that arrives from Sycamore to Genoa at 10:30 o'clock a. m. will not go any farther than Genoa and the trip from Genoa to Marengo, which is now made, the car arriving here at 12:55, will be abandoned. The other trips will be the same as now.

Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. 30-2t

#### COUNTY CARED FOR

Many Nice Political Appointments by Governor

DeKalb county has been nicely cared for by Gov. Lowden and state officers ably assisted by Senator A. C. Cliffe, who besides so efficiently and effectively representing the 35th Senatorial district is also seeing that the district receives its proportion of the patronage. Thus far DeKalb county has received the following:

Highway commissioner—S. E. Bradt, of DeKalb.

Assistant director of agriculture—H. H. Parke, Sycamore.

Superintendent of parks—F. D. Lowman, Sandwich.

Inheritance tax attorney—G. E. Stott, Genoa.

Inheritance tax investigator—Frank Greenway, DeKalb.

Automobile license clerk—A. B. Steuben, DeKalb.

Custodian of armory—Jay Cheasbro, DeKalb.

Special automobile license inspector—L. R. Sawyer, Sadwich.

#### Announce Engagement

Prof. and Mrs. C. F. Toenniges of DeKalb announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Elsa, to Carl Ludwig Becker of Chicago. The marriage will be an early June event. The prominence of the bride in musical circles makes the announcement of more than usual interest. Mr. Becker is a musician and also a cello manufacturer.—Independent.

#### Drowns in Kishwaukee

Carlton Barker, for many years a well known citizen of Belvidere, met death in the Kishwaukee river at about the noon hour Thursday. The fact that the body did not sink, but floated so that the head showed at the surface, indicates that probably he was stricken with heart disease or something of that nature, and was dead before he toppled into the river.

#### Three Hundred From County

As nearly as it is possible to estimate at the present time, DeKalb county will furnish approximately 300 men under the conscription plan. This will take from ten to fifteen from Genoa.

#### Flying Fishes.

Some fish can spring from the water and sustain themselves in long flights of various distances in the air. These flights are made possible through the development of the pectoral or breast fins, and though the flying fish never flap their fins in their sailing flights they are able to cover a distance of no less than 500 feet.

#### (OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)

Report of the condition of Farmers State Bank located at Genoa, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 1st day of May, 1917, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law.

#### RESOURCES:

1. Loans on real estate	\$ 43,218 70
Loans on collateral security	27,439 57
Other loans and discounts	150,255 47
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 320,913 74</b>
2. Overdrafts	378 37
3. Investments:	
State, county and municipal bonds	3,500 00
Public service corporation bonds	1,500 00
Other bonds and securities	5,000 00
Stocks of corporation	5,000 00
<b>Total Investments</b>	<b>10,000 00</b>
4. Miscellaneous Resources:	
Banking house	9,050 17
Real estate other than banking house	4,382
Furniture and fixtures	3,001 49
<b>Total Miscellaneous Resources</b>	<b>16,433 66</b>
5. Due From Banks:	
State	42,305 17
National	42,305 17
<b>Total Due From Banks</b>	<b>84,610 34</b>
6. Cash on Hand:	
Currency	2,569
Gold	530
Silver coin and bullion	1,424 20
Minor coin	52 26
<b>Total Cash on Hand</b>	<b>4,576 06</b>
7. Other Cash Resources:	
Exchanges for clearing house	100 00
Checks and other cash items	170 63
Collections in transit	170 63
<b>Total Other Cash Resources</b>	<b>440 26</b>
<b>Total Resources</b>	<b>\$ 500,887 63</b>

#### LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid in	\$ 40,000 00
2. Surplus Fund	6,000 00
3. Undivided Profits:	
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid	5,922 05
<b>Total Undivided Profits</b>	<b>1,077 95</b>
4. Deposits:	
Time certificates	\$6,999 78
Savings, subject to notice	11,493 97
Demand, subject to check	127,994 87
Cashier's checks	596 55
<b>Total Deposits</b>	<b>207,085 17</b>
5. Bills payable	15,000
<b>Total Liabilities</b>	<b>\$ 289,887 63</b>

I, Flora Buck, cashier of the Farmers State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FLORA BUCK, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of May, 1917.

GEO. W. HUCK, Notary Public

(Seal)

#### \$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one Great disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

#### Words Which Have Strayed.

Hardly any words in the English language have strayed farther from their original meaning than the terms of forestry. Thus a forest was originally a great tract of country, which might include woods, cultivated lands, pastures and even towns and villages, all the hunting rights over which were reserved to the monarch. A chase differed from a forest mainly in the fact that the hunting rights were vested in a subject instead of a king. A park was a fenced preserve, either in or out of a forest, while a warren was a piece of waste ground over which the right to hunt the hare, the rabbit and the fox, the pheasant, the partridge and the woodcock had been granted by the king.

In the same way the term afforestation had nothing to do with the planting of trees. It meant the subjecting of any tract of country to the forest laws—in other words, it was the setting aside of this tract as a forest. A forest might and commonly did include vast estates of landowners and large towns whose rights remained untouched except as to game.—London Mail.

#### The Outdoor Woman.

When that husky brute, man, goes into the big woods for the good time of the year no longer does he leave a bundle of frills and laces at home or the shore, with nothing to assuage her grief at parting with her lord but a stack of the latest fiction, a fond kiss and, perhaps, a hypocritical "Wish you could go with me." No, indeed! Now she goes with him, and he is finding out that he is very glad she does.

Whether either he or she is glad, however, depends, in a measure—in fact, rather largely—upon her clothing. She must be warm in cold weather, not too warm in hot weather, not be bedraggled to helplessness when it rains, nor snagged every few minutes in rough going by stepping on her skirt or getting caught on a stub. If she is to be a real companion to a man she must not hold him back by adding to her natural handicap, lack of strength, the unnecessary and exasperating unsuitable costume.—Outing.

#### Delightful.

A certain young person had attained her twenty-fifth year so many times that her ingenuity was about to crack under the strain of getting away with it. In other words, she would soon be an old maid if something wasn't done.

But what? In her perplexity she consulted the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter. "I feel," declared the young person tragically, "as if I were drowning." The seventh daughter of a seventh daughter was not lacking to herself. "Precisely," she replied. "Drowning is described by all who have given it serious trial as a delightful sensation, provided you don't struggle against it." Whereupon the young person saw a great light and went home and lived happily ever after.—New York Post.

#### Walking and Health.

As a foundation for health there is nothing better than four miles a day in the open air, taking the weather as it comes. Your family, your work and your life insurance company will all appreciate the benefits derived, and your face will show the difference in a few months.—Collier's Weekly.

And if you cannot make it four miles a day better than nothing is two miles or a mile or even a half a mile if it is done briskly with chin up, shoulders back and to the accompaniment of deep breathing.—Hartford Post.

#### Why She Went Home.

Wife—Tom, dear, this my first plum pudding. Hub (dubiously)—It looks rather nice. Wife—Do you know, I was wondering while making it why we call it plum pudding when there isn't a plum in it. Hub (having eaten a little)—I fancy, my dear, the word should be spelled "plumb," which, you will find by the dictionary, means "a little mass or weight of lead."—Boston Transcript.

#### Defined.

A number of scholars were asked to explain the meaning of the term "righteous indignation," and one little chap wrote, "Being angry without cussing."

#### No Paving.

Bill—And her father would not pave the way for her wedding? Jill—Sure! He refused to furnish the rocks.—Yonkers Statesman.

#### Dreams May Be Overtime Work.

Dreams are a good test of the need of sleep and many times answer the question of overwork or idleness, according to Dr. Percy G. Stiles, who lectured at the Harvard medical school on "Sleep."

"It is possible to judge by one's dreams whether one needs sleep," he said. "If the dreams are of a rambling variety, the kind that seem to pop from nowhere or anywhere, it is a pretty good sign that you are not overtired. On the other hand, if the dreams are a continuation of the day's worries the chances are that you are overtired. Dreams remote from the day's work are a vacation, but dreams connected with the day's work are overtime."

"To go to sleep get the body and mind comfortable. The body is easier to make comfortable than the mind. A rubdown, a bath and a little bit to eat help bring that about. To compose the mind read some familiar book or poetry. That soothes the mind, for no exertion is necessary to read it."—Boston Journal.

#### The Actor's Indifference.

It is probable that the height of indifference is reached in the veteran actor. I saw one at the Press club recently who confirms this suspicion thoroughly.

He is in a good show, but has a small part, appearing only in the first act.

"How is the show?" I asked him. "Pretty fair, I'm told," he answered. "What's it about?"

"Can't say."

"How does it end?"

"Don't know."

"For goodness' sake," I asked, "haven't you ever seen the play? You are in it yourself?"

"No," he answered, with a look of being bored. "Several times I have thought of going around front to see what it was all about; but, my dear old chap, I have never seemed to get around to it."—Washington Star.

#### Keeps Milk From Boiling Over.

Among the various devices which are intended to prevent milk from boiling over we noticed one which solves the problem in a very simple way, says the Scientific American. It consists of a straight tube of say two or three inches in diameter at the top and expanding somewhat toward the bottom, where it is provided with a flaring and cup shaped end of rather large diameter, the whole being somewhat of trumpet shape. Out of the lower part are cut, say four suitable openings, and we set the device upright in the vessel with the small end just out of the liquid. Should the milk tend to boil violently this action commences at the bottom, and the liquid is forced up the tube, then falls upon the surface again, so that the boiling action will continue in this way and the milk has no tendency to leave the vessel.

#### Submarine Torpedoes.

Launching a torpedo from a submarine is simple. The torpedo fits closely in a tube or cylinder, with an opening at the rear made airtight when closed. At the desired moment there is a discharge of cordite and the torpedo is on its way.

When the torpedo is projected from a ship or boat into the water a lever is thrown back, admitting air into the engines, causing the propellers to revolve and drive the torpedo ahead. The torpedo travels under water at a high rate of speed. It carries a large charge of explosive, which is ignited on the torpedo striking any hard substance, such as the hull of a ship.

The distance the tube is submerged depends on the target, but the nearer the surface the more effective.

#### Shun "Tips" if You Play Stocks.

"Whatever you do, don't go it alone," is the advice that Harold Howland gives to women investors in the Woman's Home Companion. "Shun the financial gossip of the uninformed, the cocksure counsel of the irresponsible, the glittering generalities or the more insidious particularities of the concealed ignoramus. Beware of rumors, 'tips' and 'inside information.' Base your transactions upon the firm ground of accurate information, sound judgment and disinterested advice. Don't try to 'get rich quick.'"

#### His Modesty.

"Are you an art connoisseur?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox, "although I should never speak of myself as such."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm not absolutely sure I know how to pronounce the word."—New York American.

#### A Matter of Protection.

Actor—I say, old man, I wish you'd advance me \$5 and take it out of my first week's salary. Manager—But, my dear fellow, suppose it happened that I couldn't pay your first week's salary. Where would I be?—Boston Transcript.

#### Probably.

"Pop, you know that famous bare foot winter at Valley Forge?"

"Yes, son. What of it?"

"Was that the time they said tried men's soles?"—Baltimore American.

#### Sharp.

Jack—Do you know that Kitty is an awfully sharp girl? Percy—Yes; she cut me on the street the other day.—Cornell Widow.

#### Mars Photographs.

The best photographs of the canals of Mars were taken through red and orange screens.

Perseverance always wins in the long run—usually in a walk.

# Preparedness

With our added bookkeeping facilities thru the installation of the truly wonderful "mechanical brains"---the Burroughs bookkeeping machine---we are prepared to accurately and more expeditiously serve our customers. As a matter of business preparedness avail yourself of these added facilities by carrying an account with

## Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.



**The Republican-Journal**  
Genoa, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

By C. D. Schoonmaker



"Our country!" In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong.—Stephen Decatur.

Those newspaper writers who are urging young men to enlist now and escape the "stigma" of being called a "conscript" are using about as much judgment as a frightened rabbit. Giving the volunteer all the honor that is due him, the man who is drafted and fights bravely for his country is entitled to honors as well. To fight conditions at home and to fight the enemy at the front demands efficiency. Those best fitted to carry a gun will go to the front, and they are deserving of every honor in that they have the bodies that make them fit to perform the duties of a soldier. The good farmer will be left on the farm and the good machinist will be left at his lathe, there to fight the battles at home. Conscription spells efficiency all along the line. Some Genoa young men will be drafted when the time comes. No one knows who they will be, but The Republican-Journal wishes to advise them right now that the people of Genoa will never consider them as having been "forced" to enter the army. We will always think of them as having been selected for their physical fitness and as representative American men, exemplifying the typical American vigor and stamina. The young man who is left at home to care for his family, to help keep the wheels of industry going and assist in tilling the soil, is just as much a conscript as the man who goes to the front. The single idea of the draft measure in this instance was to keep and place men where they could best serve their country. Those writers who have been advising the young men to enlist, holding that "stigma" over their heads, would do well to wake up. If one who is drafted attempts to evade service through lack of patriotism or cowardice, then we might consider him as having been "forced" into service.

The Baptist and Presbyterian churches of Sandwich will soon be consolidated, if the wishes of those in authority meet with the approval of the congregations. The matter will be left to a vote of the two congregations next Sunday. This looks like a step, and a very important one, in the right direction. It is an assured fact that one strong church society can do more effective work than two weak ones. Those outside the church entirely can be reached with less difficulty and less exhortation if there are fewer paths to confuse them. In his teachings, Jesus pointed out only one way to salvation, and that way is simple. When scores of denominations consolidate on that simple plan of salvation; when all the "isms" are eliminated and the many paths converged into one, then will the church of God be efficient indeed in carrying the message to sinners.

The proposed revenue bill fixes a tax of 5 per cent on advertising. The Republican-Journal is ready to pay its bit, and only regrets that it has not five times as much advertising on which to pay tax.

Why not send J. C. Joslyn, manager of the DeKalb County Telephone Co., over to Europe. He has successfully bluffed the city of Genoa for several years and continues to hold his own. It might be that his sublime nerve would have some weight in bringing the kaiser to time.

**Invaluable Asset.**  
She—"So you are engaged to Miss Baggs. I'm sure I can't see anything attractive about that woman." He—"Neither can I see it; but it's in the bank, all right."—Boston Transcript.

**Why Boys Leave the Farm.**  
The St. Louis Globe-Democrat tells a whole lot in a few lines when it says: "Best reason we have heard yet why boys leave the farm is because Willie's calf grows to be pa's cow."

**"Nothing Doing!"**  
Office Boy—"De boss kin see no callers dis mornin'." Insistent Visitor—"Sny, I'll give you a quarter to take this card in to him." Office Boy—"Aw, shucks! He gives me bigger wages for not doin' it."—Boston Transcript.

**WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY**

Kendall Co. News: What a blessing at this time of war preparation that the great state of Illinois has a man in the executive mansion at Springfield, of the calibre of Frank O. Lowden, honest, courageous, fair and just. His example is an incentive for all public men to do and help for greater things, as Lincoln would have them do.

DeKalb County Farmer: "If the farmers of DeKalb county would put into practice what is known about hog cholera and its eradication we would be rid of this tremendous loss within two years."

"A big hog is worth nearly as much as a horse. I regret to have not the ability to make folks understand this useless waste of hard work, crops fed and the hogs."

"When the farmer is as careful regarding cholera as he is of smallpox, hog cholera will be a thing of the past except a few isolated cases."

"Last year's losses in DeKalb county could be traced to two or three centers of infection and the trail Dr. Nolan and his gang of parasites made through the county."

Freeport Journal Standard: Your part may be to grow food, to fight, or to sit steady in the boat, but which ever it is, do your part.

Chicago Herald: Ice, too, has advanced greatly in price, owing, no doubt, to the scarcity of water resulting from the demands of the war.

Uncle Joe Cannon opines that it will take more patriotism than the American people have yet evinced to induce them to live on corn bread and send all the wheat to our allies, because the European people do not like corn. The Americans have never taken it in very big doses, except after it had been converted into pork or beef, but it won't hurt us a bit to cultivate the appetite.

Elgin News: The Czar of Russia, or rather ex-czar, will have enough to live on even though out of a job. His personal fortune is estimated at two billion dollars, which includes more than a hundred million acres of land. This land is apt to be gently taken away from him, but his stocks and bonds may be left to keep the wolf from the door.

Elgin News: It is stated that two hundred saloons in Chicago have voluntarily gone out of business. They are anticipating the time when national prohibition will be put into effect, either by congress as a war measure or by popular vote of the people. To the casual observer, it would seem a wise movement, for the one or the other is bound to eliminate booze in the very near future. It is better policy to get out from under before the crash comes than to await the final blow.

Aurora Beacon News: It is estimated it will require \$25,000,000 to restore the railroads in Mexico to a condition that will make them again effective. But there will be little inducement to undertake these repairs until there is promise of lasting peace and order.

**NOTICE**

To Christopher G. W. Berry, Lucy Ann Berry, Lazarus Cary, Lucy Cary, James V. McCoy, James Vincent McCoy, Simon B. Rorabaugh, S. B. Rorabaugh, Joseph Goodrich, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees, of Christopher G. W. Berry, deceased, Lucy Ann Berry, deceased, Lazarus Cary, deceased, Lucy Cary, deceased, James V. McCoy, deceased, James Vincent McCoy, deceased, Simon B. Rorabaugh, deceased, S. B. Rorabaugh, deceased, Joseph Goodrich, deceased, and all unknown owners of and all unknown parties in interest in and to the whole or any part of the following described real estate, to-wit:—The Southeast ¼ of the Southwest ¼ of Section 14, and the Northeast ¼ of the Northwest ¼ of Section 23, in Township 42 North, Range 3 East of the 3rd P. M., situated in the Township of Franklin, in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit (General No. 19591) wherein Emma Aves is complainant and you are defendants; and that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said County, on the First Monday of June, 1917.

Geo. A. James,  
Clerk of said Court.  
Stott & Brown,  
Solicitors for Complainant,  
Genoa, Illinois. 28-41

**The Ideal in Life.**  
The ideal is the historically unrealized, but it is never the unreal. Rather is it the one great reality through whose power the unreal is forever overcome.—Susan E. Blow.

**Sand in Holland.**  
In Holland sand is plentiful and inexpensive and is used instead of hay and straw as beds for cows. It keeps the animals perfectly clean, requiring only a slight raking in the morning to soften and freshen it.—London Telegraph.

**New York and Paris.**  
While I am well rooted in my French and Latin soil, I have traveled far through the world, and one may believe me when I say that I have found no city that more resembles Paris in its ways and the characteristics of its inhabitants than New York. Even London, admirable as it is, is more apart. This is not to say that New York is not profoundly original, but that between it and Paris there are parallel originalities. The gaiety of the streets; already certain aspects of picturesque antiquity; the atmosphere of welcoming; the vivacious spirit, cordial hospitality and disinterested enthusiasm for talent, merit or novelty; a certain quickness to adopt and to discard ideas, art movements and people; a restlessness at times too feverish; a love of pleasure, elegance and luxury; a tendency to respond instantly and as one man to any great and international event—all this is what makes of Paris and New York, each in its own particular way, with its little faults and grand qualities, the two most sympathetic, the most "electric" cities of the civilized world.—Jules Bois in Century.

**Immigrants and the Birth Rate.**  
The figures given out by the census bureau showing what is described as an astonishingly higher birth rate among foreign born Americans than among native Americans are perhaps not so astonishing after all.

It is common knowledge that the families of foreign born parents are larger than purely American families. It is safe to say that they have been for many years, though the figures now published are the first ever made by the national government, but persons who are distinctly American in their feeling, habits, prejudices, customs and thinking continue to govern America and lead the American people.

That the more rapid increase of the elements brought into the population by recent immigration will have a tendency to un-Americanize America is an assumption that lacks support in national experience. Our experience is that America makes Americans of Europeans.—St. Louis Republic.

**The Great Secret.**  
The regulation of our time is more important than the effort to get money. When we know how to regulate our time enough money will always come. Earning a living is only a matter of learning how to spend one's time. And singular as this may seem, it is not the time spent in earning a living that counts so much as the time spent when we are not earning it. It is what you do when you don't have to do anything that tells in the long run.

When, therefore, you are not busy trying to make both ends meet spend your time in associating with millionaires and people who have nothing to do but spend enormous incomes. You'll be a millionaire yourself before you know it. If you want to catch a disease always expose yourself to it.—Life.

**Justice White a Great Walker.**  
Chief Justice White could give the noted Edward Payson Weston a good handicap and beat him in a walking match. Mr. White brims over with good nature, says Elisha Hanson in Cartoons Magazine, and he is a welcome visitor on any street which he picks for his rambles about Washington. He probably knows more women and children in the poorer sections, between the capitol and the exclusive northwest of the city, than any other Washingtonian. Frequently he is seen trudging along in the midst of a lot of urchins, none of whom shows the slightest regard for the great dignity of his office, but who look equally under the radiance of his beaming smiles.

**Caught Him.**  
A small boy whose record for deportment at school had always stood at a hundred came home one day recently with his standing reduced to ninety-eight.  
"What have you been doing, my son?" asked his dotting mother.  
"Been doing?" replied the young hopeful. "Been doing just as I have been doing all along, only the teacher caught me this time."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Times Change.**  
"I see that Fifi Fluddub, the actress, is so temperamental that she swoons at the odor of tuberoses. So her management has to watch her constantly."  
"Um! Time brings great changes. I knew her once. She was raised in a block next to a gas house."—Exchange.

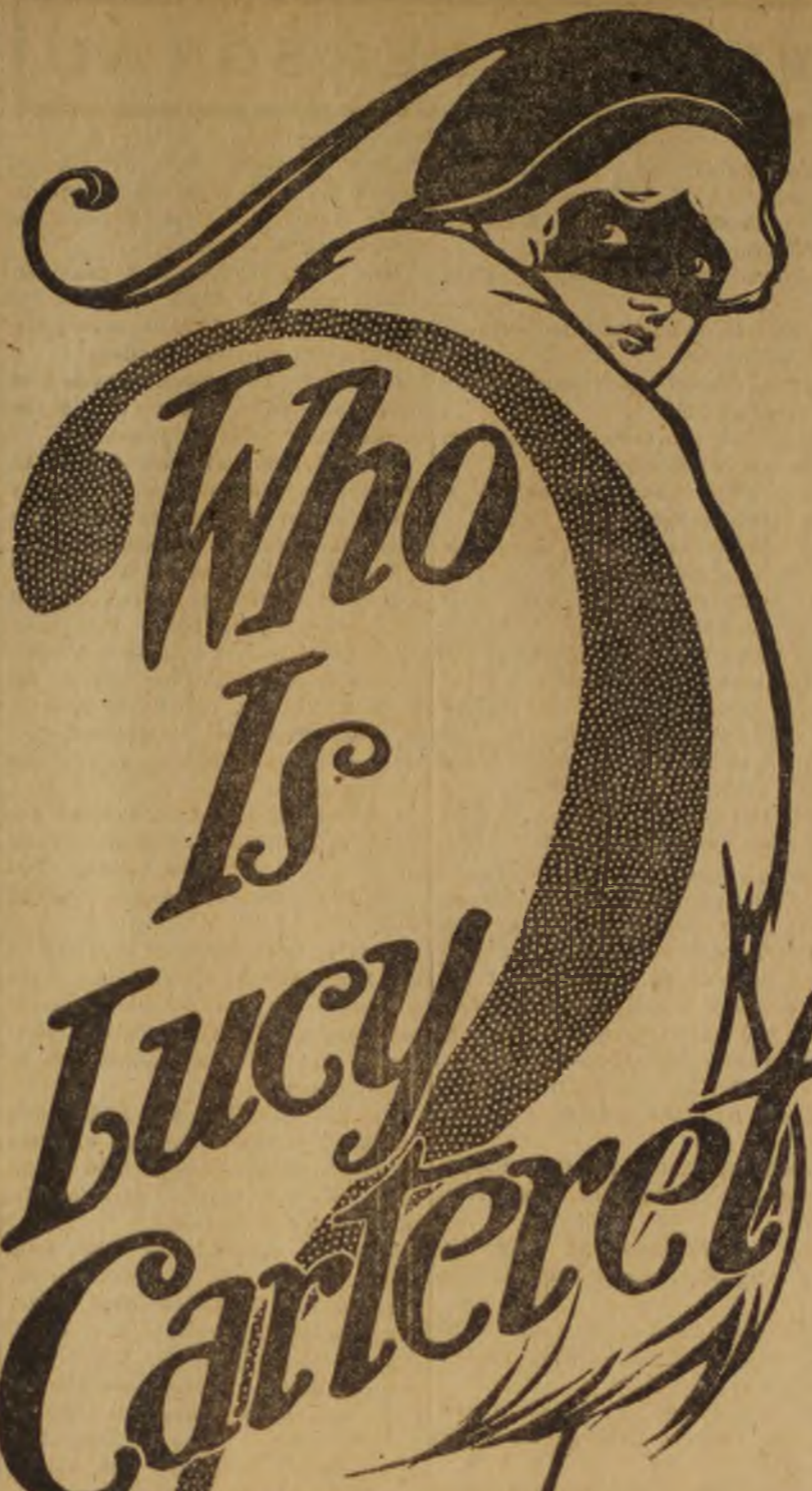
**The Optimistic View.**  
The Rising Young Artist—All that I have accomplished in art I owe to the struggle for the necessities of life. The Cartoonist—That's the way to look at it—if the cost of living goes high enough you'll be greater than Michelangelo.—Art Young in Masses.

**Her Taste.**  
"The actress you were talking about is crazy over free notices."  
"I should say so. Even when she goes to lunch the first thing she orders is a puff."—Baltimore American.

**Don't Do It Till They Are Accepted.**  
How to cut your grocery, meat and coal bills in half:  
Use an ordinary pair of scissors.—Louisville Herald.

**One Reason.**  
She—I wonder why men lie so. He—Because their wives are so blamed inquisitive.—Boston Transcript.

Men will wrangle for religion, write for it, fight for it, die for it—anything but live for it.—Colton.



**Who Is Lucy Carteret**

Read the Baffling Story of Smuggling!

**Sheep's Clothing**

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Our New Serial— Watch for the Opening Installment!

**Locomotive Whistles.**  
Ask each one of a company of fifty people to rise separately and remain standing for one minute. There will be fifty different records, varying from ten to sixty seconds. Ask ten workmen each to bring you a short and a long board and you will get twenty different lengths of board. These illustrations are used by a railway man to emphasize the necessity of a mechanical device to eliminate the element of uncertainty as to what constitutes a "long" or a "short" whistle by a locomotive. It is not right, he says, to trust the safety of a trainload of passengers to a guess upon a guess.—Exchange.

**Hitting at the Ball.**  
Jim used to play in 85. His game was fairly good—could putt, approach and cut the ball, was steady with his wood. Then Jim read all the golfer's books, absorbed each written line and found his game was going bad. He played in 89. Kind friends essayed to help Jim out—instructed what to do. He followed all their kindly tips—and played in 92. And then he cut out the books—just practiced day and day, with different clubs a-hitting at the ball where'er it lay. So Jim now finds an 80 is no trick to play at all if he practices plain hitting—just plain "hitting at the ball." Think it over, golfers.—Golfers' Magazine.

**The Paris of Asia.**  
Tokyo, to a much larger degree than any American city and even more than Paris or London, is the center of the life of the nation. Here the universities draw students from every province. Here is being fought out the battle for democracy and freedom from a military bureaucracy. Here industrialism is raising its many headed body and threatening destruction of the race. Here is the center from which one must study the movements of the orient.—Christian Herald.

**Wants, For Sale, Etc.**  
Ads in this column 25c each week for five lines or less; over five lines, 5c per line.

**Lands and City Property**  
FOR SALE—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa, in all parts of town. Lots from \$200 up. Improved property from \$1000 up to \$5000, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. D. S. Brown, Genoa. 1f

**For Sale**  
FOR SALE—One piece dress with coat to match. Blue silk and wool crepe. Cost \$35.00. Sell. \$25.00. Never worn. Size 36-38. Inquire Republican-Journal office.

**EGGS FOR HATCHING** from Farmer's Friends Strain Plymouth Rocks for sale now. Send for mating list. Frank Stanley, Genoa, Ill. 19-1f

**PIANO**—We have in the vicinity of Genoa a high grade piano which must be sold immediately. Big sacrifice will be made to quick buyer. Terms may be arranged if desired. Write for particulars to Schumann Piano Company, Rockford, Ill. 30-3f

**Miscellaneous**  
LOST—On the road between Genoa and Cohoon's hill, a blade for a surface cultivator. Finder please return to Elmer Colton.

**FARM HELP WANTED**—Single men, married men; with or without experience. High school boys who have the stuff in them to make good. Telephone 1007 DeKalb or call at 320 North 5th street, DeKalb, Ill. DeKalb County Soil Improvement Association. 30-3f

**INSURANCE**—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City lots for sale, large and small. 1f

**Wanted**  
WANTED to buy metals, iron, hides, rags and paper. M. Gorden, junk dealer. Telephone No. 68. 8-25t.\*

**The LUMBER SITUATION**

While the lumber situation is Very Acute we can, however meet your requirements. If you're in need of anything, call and see us.

**TIBBITS, CAMERON LUMBER CO.**

JOSEPH BROS. DYERS and CLEANERS HAVE SPRING CLOTHES CLEANED NOW REDWOOD BARBER SHOP CALL MONDAYS and FRIDAYS PHONE 24

CLEANING, PRESSING, REPAIRING Men's and Ladies' Suits and Coats Over Holtgren's Store JOHN ALBERTSON

**Dead Animals**  
Highest Prices Paid for Horses and Cows  
We Pay Phone Charges Automobile Service Gormley's Rendering Works GENOA, ILL.  
Plant Phone 90914 Office Phone 24

TRY REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL WANT ADS. You Get a Run for Your Money Every Time!

**COAL NOW COAL LATER**

**YOUR COAL DOLLARS ARE BIG IF SPENT HERE NOW**

**Coal is Likely Cheaper Now THAN IT WILL BE LATER**  
Our coal is ready for you—Clean, Bright, Dry and Perfectly Reliable.  
The more of it you buy at present prices the more money you will save. You will never get better advice than

**"Buy Your Coal Now"**

QUALITY COAL AT ALL TIMES—**ZELLER & SON** GRAIN-COAL & MILL FEED PHONE 57 GENOA, ILL.



Court House News

Appointed on Board Review J. N. Finnegan of Sycamore and W. J. Robertson of Sandwich appointed members of the Board of Review of assessment for year beginning June 1.

Real Estate Transfers DeKalb—Edward Johnson wd to Charles E. Walters, lot 2 blk 2 A. Peterson's, \$1,250.

H. F. Griffith by master's deed to Ella Solon, lots 1, 8 and 10 to 17 inc. blk 2 Griffith's.

Walter M. Hay wd to Charles F. Smith, 1/2 lot 27 blk 2 Hay-Smith sub. George F. Rundle wd to Perry L. Smith, w 100 ft lot 4 blk 18, \$1.

Clyde W. Ruby wd to E. P. Hill wd to 50 ft 2 and 3 Ruby's sub. M. D. Shipman by heirs qd to Hilda J. Johnson, pt w 1/2 sw 1/4 sec 24, \$1.

Carl Kopfer wd to Patrick Roach, lot 2 blk 3, M. A. Eddy's, \$1,500. Clyde W. Ruby wd to Irene Meyers, e 4 ft lot 3 and 4 and w 12.5 ft 5 Ruby's sub, \$1.

Sycamore—Nils Olson wd to Thomas Henegan, lot 4 blk 1 Mason's, \$110. Thomas Henegan wd to Charles Henegan, lot 4 blk 1 Mason's and 3 of out lot "A" Loomis' 2nd, \$325.

Sandwich—Tyrus H. Barnard by heirs deed to Nancy R. Barnard, lots 9 and 10 blk 6 Jones', \$1.

John H. Campbell qd to Anna Hickey, lot 2 and a 33 ft 5 blk 16 Eddy's, \$283.23.

Genoa—Scott A. Waite wd to Conrad and Maggie Knopth pt e 1/2 sw 1/4 sec 19, \$66.

Lillian S. Brown, wd to S. A. Waite, \$1.

DR. J. W. OVITZ Physician and Surgeon Office Over Cooper's Store

Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. 2:00 to 4:30 p. m. Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

Dr. H. O. McPheeters PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Mordoff Building, Genoa, Ill. Phone No. 38

Dr. D. Orval Thompson OSTEOPATH SYCAMORE - ILL. Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

SEND ORDERS—Pianos and Victrolas T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill. Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

SWANSON BROS. ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR AUTO BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED.

EDISON FARM LIGHTING PLANTS A SPECIALTY. Phone 240. . . DeKalb and Sycamore

C. A. PATTERSON DENTIST Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m. 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Office in Exchange Bank Building

GENOA CAMP NO. 163 M. W. A. Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

Genoa Lodge No. 288 A. F. & A. M. Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month.

Genoa Lodge No. 768 I. O. O. F. Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall

GENOA NEST NO. 1017 ORDER OF OWLS Meets First and Third Tuesdays of Each Month

Della Rebeckah Lodge No. 330 Meets 1st and 2nd Friday of Each Month

Evaline Lodge No. 344 Meets 2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall

Perfect Fannie M. Head, Secy.

lot 3 and pt 7 blk 6 Stephen's, \$1 S. J. Stephens wd to Joseph A. Patterson, lot 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 Eureka, \$1.

Hinckley—George L. Valentine wd to William Bowker, lot 6 Wahlgren's, \$1,550.

Franklin—U. S. A. copy patent to John C. Mix et al, sec 1/4 sec 34.

Malta—Asabah M. Smiley by heirs articles of agreement to F. D. and C. A. Pease, e 1/2 lot 1 and 2 blk 2, \$1,100.

Afton—Dennis McGirr qd to John McGirr, e 1/2 nw 1/4 w 1/2 ne 1/4 and ne 1/4 sw 1/4 sec 28, \$1.

Kingston—Emily M. Coloon wd to Fred P. Renn, lot 14 and n 1/2 13 and w 12 ft 1 and 2 blk 3, \$1.

Clinton—Hattie I. Foss qd Clarence Crooley, e 1/2 ne 1/4 sec 10, \$1,000.

Marriage Licenses Issued Raymond E. Cotla, aged 21, and Jane E. Maxfield, aged 18, both of Rockford; John G. Mortimer, 22, Paw Paw, and Leila L. Clapsaddle, 19, Rollo; George Noreen, 29, and Mamie Anderson, 26, both of DeKalb; Edgar H. Miller, 26, and Viola Porter, 21, both of Geneva.

Pay Up Now. If you have \$5 or more or less for which you have no pressing need you should pay a debt with it.

People have to pay more for their sugar and coffee because other people owe the grocer and won't pay. It is one of the items in the high cost of living.

What Kept Her Young. I know a little lady, slim bent, but unlined by the years, who sits absordedly through all of the fashion openings of the great shops and watches breathlessly as the models in their marvelous gowns file past her chair.

It's time, I once heard a neighbor woman say rather smugly, "that she got over such vanity. She's old enough to stop thinking about clothes."

The neighbor didn't stop to reason out that it was the love of clothes that kept a spark of youth in the heart of the little old lady—a divine spark of youth that kept her from being colorless and tired and wan.—Christian Herald.

His Face, a stricken mask, mottled, ghastly, sweat stood upon his forehead, his lips trembled, his eyes sick with fear.

The hinges of his knees loosened, he swayed. In one quivering hand he held a playing card, "The Knave of Diamonds"

Would the unexpected receipt of this innocent bit of paper fill you with such terror as it did this man? What did it mean? What horrible fate did this card portend?

This incident is just one of the many mysteries that will arouse your curiosity in our new serial SHEEP'S CLOTHING

From the very first installment you will wonder at the why and wherefore of the things that happen. Don't miss this good story

In This Paper

Making a Garden.

Agriculture is nearly as old as man, and since it began it is probable that farmers have been studying out balanced rations for domestic animals, but even yet few housekeepers have any real scientific ideas on feeding the family.

Your state agricultural college or the department of agriculture, Washington, can help you out in this, and you should take the matter into consideration in making your garden and see to it that your vegetables include the most nutritious and health giving properties.

Every farmer knows that when a horse works all day he should receive certain feed and when he is idle—in rainy weather, for instance—he gets different rations. How about a man or a child? Do you know how to set your table to get the maximum results and keep perfect health?

Do you serve the same food to the men working in the heat of the harvest field, to the boy going to school and to the babies? Your garden should contribute to the health and happiness of each.—Reclamation Record.

Might Have Changed History.

Here is the story of an averted tragedy which, if it had not been averted, might have changed the whole course of modern history in Europe. The time was about three weeks after Sadova. The place was the little village of Pirsdorf, about thirty miles from Vienna.

King William of Prussia and Bismarck were there, and they sat down on a terrace outside a small cafe to drink beer. Kern, an Austrian forester, saw them. He regarded them as the deadly enemies of his country.

He was an excellent marksman, and he had his double barreled gun with him. Taking aim from behind cover, he was about to fire when his wife, seeing what he was after and fearing the consequences, clutched him by the coatails. He turned to argue with her, and before the argument was finished the king and his chancellor had disappeared. So nothing happened. But if Kern had been allowed to fire there might have been no German empire.

Joy of Pockets.

The pocket has to be jacked before it is properly appreciated, the London Chronicle says. This writer had taken his pockets as a matter of course until one evening he attended a fancy dress ball in costume which he discovered when too late to remedy the defect, was absolutely pocketless.

The question at once arose what to do with pocket handkerchief, money, cloakroom ticket, and so on. The handkerchief, of course, went up his sleeve, but it took some minutes to devise receptacles for coins and other necessities in the lining of the cap, the heels of the shoes and the cuff of the coat.

All night long, however, he felt lost through having no place to thrust his hands into. Since then he finds himself frequently putting his hands into his pockets to experience the sheer joy of knowing that they are there.

A Thirty-three Year Job.

The founder of "synthetic philosophy," so called as being an attempt at fusing all the sciences into a whole, was Herbert Spencer. It was in 1859, when he was about forty, that Spencer projected his scheme of philosophy, based on the principle of evolution in its relation to life, mind, society and morals.

He proposed a scheme requiring him to complete eleven volumes in twenty years, but he was thirty-three years at work on it, and then it had greatly exceeded the original scope. To the accomplishment of his self imposed and gigantic task he devoted all of his time, strength and mental powers, steadfastly refusing honors and titles.

Delicate from infancy, he yet lived to pass his eighty-third milestone.—Chicago Journal.

Passing Counterfeits.

Johnny—Say, papa, passing counterfeit money is unlawful, isn't it? Papa—Yes. Johnny—Well, papa, if a man was walking along the street and saw a ten dollar counterfeit bill upon the sidewalk and did not pick it up wouldn't he be guilty of passing counterfeit money, and couldn't he be arrested and put in jail? Papa—More likely the lunatic asylum. Now you may go to bed, my son.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Got His Dose Later.

Mr. Courtney (batteringly)—I had the blues awfully when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine. Miss Fisher's Little Brother—Yes; father himself says she'll be a drug on the market if she doesn't catch on to some fellow soon.

Quick Work.

"That editor is terribly slow at reading manuscript." "Think so? Why, I know the time he went through twelve stories in less than an minute." "Gracious! When was that?" "When the elevator broke."—Philadelphia Press.

An Individual Preference.

"What's your favorite animal?" "A goldfish," replied Mr. Meekton. "It doesn't sing or have to be put out of the house at night."—Washington Star.

Used to It.

"I beg your pardon. I didn't mean to step on your foot." "That's all right. I walk on 'em myself."—Ohio Sundial.

He Went.

He (11 p. m. at the piano)—What shall I sing next? She—"Home, Sweet Home," without any variations.—Pu. k. He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.—Burke.

Don't Complain!

The world is full of complainers. Some complain of ill health, many of ill fortune and most of all of ill luck.

A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck. It is not a perfect world. Who is well every day throughout the year without an ache, a pain or a cough?

Who is perfect in physique, in temper, in deed and word and conscience? What man or woman is without a weakness or reason at times for misgivings or cause at times for repentance?

There is comfort in the thought that the striking differences we find among men and women make the world attractive. If all were alike the monotony would be unbearable.

Think of these things when you feel like repining over ill health, ill fortune, ill treatment or ill luck. Misery loves company, and there are always "others."—John A. Sleicher in Leslie's.

Shoddy Tricks of Writing.

In "The Art of Writing" Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch, inveighing against the "trick of elegant variation," criticises a certain undergraduate's essay on Byron.

Byron is, or ought to be, mentioned many times. "But my undergraduate has a blushing sense that to call Byron twice on one page is indelicate. So Byron, after starting bravely as Byron, in the second sentence turns into 'that great but unequal poet,' and thenceforward I have as much trouble with Byron as ever Telemachus with Proteus to hold and pin him back to his proper self."

Among the truly wonderful variations recorded by Sir Arthur are "the gloomy master of Newstead," "the meteoric darling of society," "the apostle of scorn" and "the martyr of Messoloughi."

Salt Means Much to Health.

"If the human race should be deprived of salt, even for a period of a few months," said a physician, "we would not only lose a natural healthful incentive for our food, but disease, with all its attendant miseries, would spread with such relentless speed as to defy the efforts of the most skillful doctors of the land.

All persons frequently refuse sugar, but they seldom turn up their noses at common salt. That is because there is in the body a deficiency of chloride of sodium, and nature intuitively excites the desire for it. Salt is essential to health and life and is as much a food as bread or flesh. If there is no wish for salt in a person doctors uniformly conclude that disease in some form is lurking unsuspected in the system."

The Barking Wolf.

The prairie wolf, the coyote of the Mexicans, is the American representative of the old world jackal. It is thirty-six to forty inches long, with a tail measuring sixteen to eighteen inches. Its color is usually a yellowish gray on the back and sides, with black cloudings. The under parts and inside of flanks are of a dirty white taw. The cry is a sort of snapping bark, and for this reason the animal is known as the barking wolf. It lives and breeds in burrows and has its young in April, often ten at a time. It hunts in packs and is very fleet.

Let Him Say Something.

"I'm just waiting for my husband to complain about my extravagance this month." "Ready to give him an argument, eh?" "You bet I am. By mistake his golf club checks came to the house, and I've got 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

The Hen.

The hen is nowhere mentioned in the Old Testament. It is mentioned in the New Testament, however, in Matthew xxiii, 37, and Luke xiii, 34. That a bird so common in Palestine should receive such slight notice is considered to be singular.

His Sole Occupation.

Cholly—Will you marry me if I stop smoking cigarettes? Miss Bright—No, Mr. Sappy; I couldn't think of marrying a man who did nothing.—Boston Transcript.

Nautical Note.

"Pop, do ships ever faint?" "What a question, child! Or course not." "But here's a story where it says the ship came to."—Baltimore American.

Comforting Her.

Miss Wry—I have a picture in my mind of my future husband, Miss Gaiy—I bet it will never be developed.

150 POUNDS IN 30 DAYS

This affidavit absolutely proves that this wonderful gain was made by Mr. Moffitt's hog, to which he fed Kwick Fat for 30 days. Think of it—105 pounds above normal gain in weight—at least \$10.50 worth of extra pork produced by feeding only 1 pound of Kwick Fat. Now—if he had fed Kwick Fat to 50 hogs—he would have made at least \$525.00 clear—extra profit—in 30 days—by feeding only 50 pounds of Kwick Fat.

30-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER

Get a bag of Kwick Fat to-day on our 30-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER plan—NO MONEY IN ADVANCE—enter a couple of hogs in the HOG FATTENING CONTEST—and let your scales prove that

KWICK FAT FATTENS HOGS QUICK

R. H. STERNBERG Genoa, Illinois PHONE 52

Willard Storage Battery Service Station Little Ampere Starts Over a Million Cars this Spring And we are one of the 850 Willard Service Stations that will see that they keep going. We're working for you. The battery experience and factory training of our men are at your disposal. It is not enough to fill your battery regularly with distilled water and to make regular hydrometer tests. You should let us look it over at least once a month. Little Ampere will start your car—let us keep it going. We have a rental battery for you if yours needs repairs. CLARENCE BUTCHER, Agt. GENOA, ILLINOIS

Grandmother's Nice Rug. Little John visited grandmother for a week. While there one of his great joys was to play on a certain little rug which was a wildcat skin. The day after his return home he ran into the house demanding bread and butter. "And be sure," he said, "to give me a piece of bread that's as soft as the wildcat skin at g'nama's." Effective Hint. A little girl was visiting her aunt and while the dinner was being prepared noticed that an apple pie was to be served. While at dinner she was ready for her dessert before the other, and becoming impatient said, addressing the cat, who happened to be near the table: "Just see Mike waiting for him's piece of pie!"

5 POUNDS EXTRA WEIGHT EVERY 30 DAYS OR NO PAY

According to Agricultural College tests—the average gain for hogs is one and one-half (1 1/2) pounds per day.

Swertia Affidavit. I, Swertia, do hereby certify that the above mentioned hog was raised by Mr. Moffitt, of Genoa, Ill., and that it gained 105 pounds above normal gain in weight in 30 days by feeding only 1 pound of Kwick Fat. Now—if he had fed Kwick Fat to 50 hogs—he would have made at least \$525.00 clear—extra profit—in 30 days—by feeding only 50 pounds of Kwick Fat.

150 POUNDS IN 30 DAYS. This affidavit absolutely proves that this wonderful gain was made by Mr. Moffitt's hog, to which he fed Kwick Fat for 30 days. Think of it—105 pounds above normal gain in weight—at least \$10.50 worth of extra pork produced by feeding only 1 pound of Kwick Fat. Now—if he had fed Kwick Fat to 50 hogs—he would have made at least \$525.00 clear—extra profit—in 30 days—by feeding only 50 pounds of Kwick Fat.

30-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER. Get a bag of Kwick Fat to-day on our 30-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER plan—NO MONEY IN ADVANCE—enter a couple of hogs in the HOG FATTENING CONTEST—and let your scales prove that

KWICK FAT FATTENS HOGS QUICK

R. H. STERNBERG Genoa, Illinois PHONE 52

THE HARDWARE QUESTION SOLVED Do You Need a New Cook Stove It's a waste of time and energy to try to cook and bake with the old-fashioned cook stove—and, worse still, an actual waste of fuel. The modern kitchen stoves and ranges are marvels of efficiency, economy and convenience in comparison. They make cooking and baking easier, cheaper and more uniform. We have them in the best makes—for small families and for large—with coal or wood grates—malleable, rust-proof and with the latest inventions and attachments. We are always glad to show our stock and to point out the features that make ours the best. HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARD WEAR AT PRICES THAT STAND COMPARISON PERKINS & ROSENFELD







## W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN


Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other makes. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.



W. L. Douglas  
Best in the World  
President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,  
180 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

## Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near \$2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops.

**160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

There is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced rail rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.; M. V. MacInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

As She Spelt It.

Hattie could not spell very well, and she did not always pronounce her words correctly. She sat with pencil in hand looking at a word she had written.

"What do the first five letters of geography spell?" she asked.

George thought a moment and answered: "They don't spell anything."

"They do, too," said Hattie, triumphantly. "They spell your name"—for she had written it "geogerraphy."



### Government Issues Warning Against Fly Poisons

Following is an extract from "The Transmission of Disease by Flies," Supplement No. 29 to the Public Health Reports, April, 1916.

"Of other fly poisons mentioned, mention should be made, merely for a purpose of condemnation, of those composed of arsenic. Fatal cases of poisoning of children through the use of such compounds are far too frequent, and owing to the resemblance of arsenical poisoning to summer diarrhea and cholera infantum, it is believed that the cases reported do not, by any means, comprise the total. Arsenical fly-decaying devices must be rated as extremely dangerous, and should never be used, even if other measures are not at hand."

106 fly poisoning cases have been reported by the press within the last three years. As stated above this number is but a fraction of the real number. Protect your children by using the safe, efficient, non-poisonous fly catcher



**TANGLEFOOT**

The O. & W. Thum Company  
GRAND RAPIDS MICHIGAN

### BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Panacea of the Home the World Over.

Why will you allow a cold to advance in your system and thus encourage more serious maladies, such as pneumonia or lung trouble, when by the timely use of a few doses of Boschee's German Syrup you can get relief. This medicine has stood the test of fifty years. It induces a good night's sleep with easy expectoration in the morning. For sale by druggists in all parts of the civilized world in 25 and 75 cent bottles.—Adv.

Seeking an Emancipator.

"Would you welcome a food director?"

"I would, if he had the nerve to step into our culinary department and compel the cook to listen respectfully to instructions."

Her Part.

Jean was to take part in her first wedding, which was to be one with the double ring service. When she came home she was questioned by her mother as to what she did. Jean answered: "I carried the he ring."

### Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Druggists or by mail 50c per Bottle. **Murine Eye Salve** in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye FREE ask **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

## Fads And Fancies Of Fashion

If you sigh for the slim silhouette, and long, straight lines in a summer frock, consider the virtues of the simple model pictured above. Artists always approve these things and just now art and fashion are of one mind; for fashion applauds slenderness above all things. Let the plump girl convince herself that she can achieve it by picking out one of the new striped cottons or silks and making a faithful copy of this dress. She will realize what startling illusions can be wrought with stripes in the hands of an expert designer.

The blouse is to be made of plain, thin, wash silk or of georgette crepe with the silk preferred if the dress is to be of cotton goods. It has a sailor collar and jabot flounces at the front, full sleeves gathered into deep cuffs and is very plain—all proclaiming it the last word in summer blouses. The cuffs are of the same fabric as the

difficulty of avoiding the commonplace, because a large proportion of the buyers of black hats are women of conservative taste. But there is no direction in which successful effort in designing meets with so much profitable appreciation.

Not all little black hats are conservative in shape and trimming. Shapes that are daring, or even a bit rakish, are permitted in black, and admired. So that there is a little black hat for everyone, and everyone wants one and should have one, if for no other reason than appearing occasionally in all-black. There is nothing sadder about black in millinery this season, because of the brilliance of braids and trimmings, nearly all little black hats are of lisse—a braid with a highly polished surface—lacquered ribbons, jet beads and other shiny ornaments add luster to the shape.

The group of three hats in the ac



dress. The waistline is a little lengthened by a wide belt which does not set close to the figure. Through a slash at each side wide suspenders come through the belt and are lost under similar slashes at the back. These slashes are buttonholed about the edges to keep them from fraying.

There is very little fullness in the wide yoke made with stripes running round the figure, but plenty of it in the lower part of the skirt which is plaited into the yoke. The plaits are pressed flat and the plaits almost conceal the plain space between the groups of stripes. The skirt is cut shoe-top length and might be a very little longer and add to the apparent length of the figure. There is nothing unusual or particularly original in this

company picture includes representative shapes and trimmings. The center hat is the always sprightly and becoming tricorne, in which the popular combination of silk and straw appears to great advantage. Simplicity and exquisite workmanship distinguish it. Its only ornament is a motif of embroidery in silk and beads. At the left a hat with drooping brim takes advantage of its opportunity to become beloved by adding a double frill of lace hair braid to its brim-edge, sure to be becoming. The hair braid appears again at the top of the crown, held in place apparently by a collar of satin ribbon finished with a prim bow at the front. Sprays of burnt ostrich curl about the side crown.

At the right a round turban add



### LITTLE BLACK HATS

model but it is in a nice sense of proportion that it is excellent. The adroitness with which the designer has used familiar modes to accomplish his results, proclaims the artist.

This is a simple dress, appropriate to midsummer wear at any time of day, and so well suited to the plump figure that we must believe it was made with that end in view.

Just the most chic and reliable of all hats is the little black hat that makes its appearance each season, to be welcomed by a waiting world of women. For styles may come and styles may go, but the vogue of the little black hat goes on forever. Those who create it are confronted by the

to its height by an edge of lace hair braid which helps out the ambitions of the brim in this direction. A brush algrete and lustrous black ribbon contribute much style to this stunning little model.

*Julie Bottomley*

Wool Balls Trim Jersey Suits. White and purple wool balls help to adorn a sports suit of wool jersey. A white wool jersey coat has deep purple collar, cuffs and belt. The skirt is also made of purple.

## SHOWN INNOCENT AFTER 24 YEARS

Confession of Another Clears Southerner of Murder for Which He Nearly Died.

## IS HANGED AND SAVED

Spared From Death by Seeming Providence and Made to Endure the Hardships of Years in Prison.

Purvis, Miss.—Consider the strange case of a man who was hanged for the charge of murder, spared from death by seeming Providence, made to endure the hardships of years in prison, and finally, after a quarter of a century, proved innocent.

Will I. Purvis is the man. With his wife and five children he is quietly living on his little farm, three miles north of this town. Although pardoned, for over twenty years he was under the cloud of having killed a fellow man.

Now he's the happiest person in the world, for he has just been told that Joe Beard, who recently died near Columbus, Miss., confessed he, and not Purvis, was the murderer of a man named Buckley, for whose killing Purvis was tried, convicted, and hanged.

Saved When Rope Broke.

Purvis escaped death from the hangman's noose when the rope with which he was hanged broke.

As he fell from the trap of the gallows Sheriff I. O. Magee ran from the scene, unwilling to see one die who might, perchance, be innocent of the crime for which he was condemned to death, and whom it became his official duty to execute.

Purvis seemed unable to understand congratulations, but when shown the telegram from Columbus in which the confession of Joe Beard was told, and before he had time to read the news item, he asked who it was that had confessed to the killing of Buckley and mentioned three names, giving among them that of Joe Beard.

When informed that it was Beard



Said There Were Those in the Throng Who Could Save His Life.

who had made confession he seemed not surprised.

Not Allowed to Testify.

As to the trial at Columbus Purvis held in place apparently by a collar of satin ribbon finished with a prim bow at the front. Sprays of burnt ostrich curl about the side crown.

At the right a round turban add

## BLACK CAT IS FRIENDLY

Shakes Hands, Then Rides Home on Bicycle With Sandusky Man.

Sandusky.—A black cat approached Fred Wyant as he was about to start for his home on his bicycle from a West side winery where he is employed and, according to Wyant, extended a paw as if it wanted to shake hands.

"I took the proffered paw," said Wyant, "and shook it vigorously, whereupon the cat meowed as if it was trying to say something."

Wyant says that when he mounted his bicycle to ride away, the cat leaped and landed on his right shoulder, where it remained until he arrived at his home. There it is now permanently quartered.



## Is Your Back Stiff, Lame and Achy?

### Do Weak Kidneys Keep You Sick, Tired and All Worn Out?

IF YOU have a constant, dull ache, or sharp pains whenever you bend or twist your back, and the kidney secretions seem disordered, too, don't waste time plastering or rubbing the bad back. It's likely that the cause is kidney weakness, and delay in treating the kidneys may invite uric acid poisoning, gravel, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease.

Get Doan's Kidney Pills, a special remedy for weak kidneys, used around the world and publicly recommended by 50,000 people in the U. S. A.

### Personal Reports of Real Cases

<p><b>DOAN'S CURED HIM.</b></p> <p>S. W. Shoemaker, 1206 Walnut St., Cairo, Ill., says: "I had a weak back all my life and suffered from burning pains in the small of my back. At times when I stooped over to lift anything and then tried to straighten up, terrible pains would dart through my back. My head ached and I had dizzy spells with spots before my eyes. My appetite was poor and my weight decreased. I didn't have any control over the kidney secretions either. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me and continued use removed all the trouble."</p>	<p><b>NOW STRONG AND WELL.</b></p> <p>Mrs. H. T. Sharp, 817 W. Tenth St., Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I suffered terribly from kidney complaint and words couldn't express what I went through. My back felt as though it were being pulled apart and I couldn't get on my feet without help. I didn't have a moment's rest day or night and inflammation of the bladder nearly killed me. I had no appetite, didn't sleep well and looked like a shadow. After doctors and everything else failed, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Today I am strong and well and I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit."</p>
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## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

50c a Box at All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Mfg. Chemists

## WORMS

"Wormy" that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Compound will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round and don't physic. Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPHON MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Suspicious.

Poet—The editor has taken six of my poems. That guy must be nutty enough to write poetry himself.

**CUTICURA STOPS ITCHING**

Instantly in Most Cases—Write for a Free Sample.

Cuticura is wonderfully effective. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal all forms of itching, burning skin and scalp affections. Besides these super-creamy emollients if used daily prevent little skin troubles becoming serious.

Free sample each by mail with Book, Address postpaid, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Contrary Signs.

"It looks like falling weather."

"Yes, the wind is rising."—Baltimore American.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

He who offends another cannot remember it long, his mind being occupied with offenses against himself.

Numberless people think they are No. 1.

People who talk too much think too little.

If what you have to say is not worth saying sing it and win applause.

**COCKROACHES** are easily killed by using **Stearns' Electric Paste**

Full directions in 15 languages Sold everywhere—25c and \$1.00

**U. S. Government Buys It**

**Men and Women**

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney medicine, is highly recommended by thousands.

Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that so many people say it has proved to be just the remedy needed in thousands of even the most distressing cases.

At druggists in 50c and \$1.00 sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post, also a pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

LUMBER of all kinds bought and sold. If you have any to sell or want to purchase any, write, giving particulars. G. E. Ellis & Sons, Job Dept., Buffalo, N. Y.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 19-1917.

## Your Liver Is the Best Beauty Doctor

A dull, yellow, lifeless skin, or pimples and eruptions, are twin brothers to constipation. Bile, nature's own laxative, is getting into your blood instead of passing out of your system as it should. This is the treatment, in successful use for 50 years—one pill daily (more only when necessary).

### Carter's Little Liver Pills

For Constipation

Genuine bears signature *W. D. Carter* Puts You Right Over Night

Pallid, Pale, Putty-Faced People Need Carter's Iron Pills



# A BIG LINE OF GOOD SHOES

## SEE THE \$10 and \$15 SUITS THEY are BEAUTIES

MOST COMPLETE LINE WORK GOODS IN THE COUNTY

Shirts Underwear Hats

### BIXBY-HUGHES CLOTHING CO.

## KINGSTON NEWS

MISS EDITH MOORE, CORRESPONDENT  
F. P. SMITH, BUSINESS REPRESENTATIVE

John Hullin was home from Chicago over Sunday.

Dr. Robert Wehenn of Elburn was a caller Friday.

Henry Markson of Belvidere was a visitor Saturday.

Elmer Bell spent the first of the week in DeKalb.

Harley Ball was home from Chicago Saturday and Sunday.

Gerald Helsdon of Belvidere visited relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. H. G. Burgess was a Sycamore visitor last week Thursday.

Mrs. Edith Bell was home from Chicago the first of the week.

Miss Gertrude Wells spent Saturday and Sunday in Kirkland.

Miss Clara Proctor of Fairdale called on old friends here Monday.

Mrs. M. J. Fellows entertained her son, Ivan Hinckley of Belvidere Saturday.

Mrs. and Mr. A. L. Smith were the guests of the former's brother, F. P. Smith Sunday.

Mrs. J. P. Ort is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Floyd Hubler, at Rockford this week.

Mrs. Stuart Sherman and daughter, Bessie, were Rockford shoppers last week Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Ottman of Wheaton visited relatives and friends Sunday and Monday.

Several of the school children attended the school picnic at the Hix school last Saturday.

Rev. W. H. Locke attended the District Ministerial meeting at Rockford Wednesday and Thursday.

M. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell are entertaining the latter's father, Mr. Outman, and son, Roy, of Marselles.

Mrs. R. S. Tazewell accompanied by her father, Mr. Outman, of Marselles, visited in Fairdale Monday.

Gust Gustafson returned to his home in Rockford Saturday after a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

Theodore Zylstra and Miss Pearl Quick of Chicago were married at the M. E. church parsonage Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith and Mrs. C. A. Meyers are entertaining the latter's brother, Alexander Stevens, of DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. John Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, and Mrs. Ida Moore motored to Sycamore and DeKalb Saturday.

Mrs. Della Branch and daughter, Polly, and Mrs. Emma Tazewell and daughter, Eleanor of DeKalb visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Helsdon and daughter, Marjorie, returned to their home in Chicago Monday, having spent the past week with relatives and friends.

Flossie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Weber, was born June 6, 1904 and passed away Friday, May 11, 1917. She had been failing in health the past year and was unable to attend school. She was always patient and cheerful and never complained. She leaves to mourn her loss besides her parents, three brothers, one sister, her grandmother, Mrs. Harriet Weber, and a host of other relatives and friends.

The funeral services were held at the Wesley church Sunday afternoon, interment in the Wesley cemetery.

I wish to thank the friends for their kindness during the illness and after the death of my daughter.

W. S. Weber, Barnes Post No. 395 G. A. R. met at the G. A. R. hall on last Thursday evening and made arrangements for Decoration Day. The exercises will be held on Wednesday, May 30.

The following committees on flowers etc., were appointed: At Vandeburg—Mrs. I. Vandeburg, Mrs. Wm. Remalia and Mrs. J. P. Ort. Meeting at 9:30 a. m.

At North Kingston—Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle and Miss Susie McDonald were appointed. Meeting at 10:30.

flowers are—Mrs. F. P. Smith, Mrs. Lee Smith, Mrs. H. A. Cross, Mrs. F. W. Shrader and Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Burton.

On music and program—Mrs. C. G. Chellgreen. The exercises will begin at 2:00 o'clock p. m. in the M. E. church and close at the cemetery.

The "soldier boys" kindly request the sons of veterans, school children and all in general to assist them in the exercises. The Kingston Concert Band will play.

### NEW LEBANON

Paul Lehman and family and Col. Lehman motored to Earlville Sunday.

Rev. Schoff and family of Hampshire were guests in the William Japp home Sunday.

Will Gahl and family of Huntley were Sunday visitors at the William Bottcher home.

John Japp is the owner of a new Ford, which he purchased thru the Bahe agency at Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray and daughter called on Mrs. Gray's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Bottcher, Sunday.

Paul Lehman and Arthur Heckman motored to Chicago Thursday. The former purchased a new Overland car.

A public dance will be given at the New Lebanon hall Saturday evening, May 19, by the H. O. A. Club. Music by Bahe's orchestra.

### SOUTH RILEY

Mrs. Wm. Echternach was a Genoa shopper Monday.

Mrs. C. J. Filweber and children were guests at the shower.

Mr. R. E. McBoyle of Chicago was looking after his farm here Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Greeble and Mrs. Len Stockwell of Marengo attended the shower Saturday.

A large crowd attended the dance given at the Gilliland barn by Gilliland and Mackey.

The Ladies' Aid of Ney will be held at the Ney church Thursday, May the 24th. A social meeting for the afternoon. No lunch will be served. Bring your own work.

The friends and neighbors of Mrs. Dell Countryman (nee Wilcox) gave a postal shower at the home of Mrs. Curtis Mackey Saturday, the 12th. About 40 were present. Very many beautiful as well as useful presents were given the bride of 16 years. A very fine dinner was served at 1 o'clock. All had a very fine time and made a little girl happy.

### NOTICE

To William J. Minford, Reuben W. Fox, R. W. Fox, Betsy M. Fox, John Sutter, John Suter, Elizabeth Suter, John Lusher, Johannes Lusher, Mary Louisa Minford, Joseph Goodrich, Burk Miles, Obadiah W. Munger, Noel Rue, Noel Rew, Lydia Emily Rue, Lydia Emily Rew, Daniel B. Kingsbury, D. B. Kingsbury, Melinda M. Kingsbury, Henry E. Brooks, Samantha Brooks, Peter Shirley, Catherine Shirley, Rudolf Miller, Rudolf Miller, Rudolf Miller, Robert F. Watson, R. F. Watson, William Miles, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of William J. Minford, deceased, Reuben W. Fox, deceased, R. W. Fox, deceased, Betsy M. Fox, deceased, John Sutter, deceased, John Suter, deceased, Elizabeth Suter, deceased, John Lusher, deceased, Johannes Lusher, deceased, Mary Louisa Minford, deceased, Joseph Goodrich, deceased, Burk Miles, deceased, Obadiah W. Munger, deceased, Noel Rue, deceased, Noel Rew, deceased, Lydia Emily Rue, deceased, Lydia Emily Rew, deceased, Daniel B. Kingsbury, deceased, D. B. Kingsbury, deceased, Melinda M. Kingsbury, deceased, Henry E. Brooks, deceased, Samantha Brooks, deceased, Peter Shirley, deceased, Catherine Shirley, deceased, Rudolf Miller, deceased, Rudolf Miller deceased, Rudolf Miller, deceased, Robert F. Watson, deceased, R. F. Watson, deceased, William Miles, deceased, and all unknown owners of and all unknown parties in interest in and to the whole or any part of the following described real estate, to-wit:—that part of the North East 1/4 of Section 15, Bounded as follows, to-wit:—commencing at a point 40 rods West of the East line and 40 rods South of the North line of said Section 15, Township 42 North Range 3 East of the Third P. M. and running thence in a southerly direction 120 rods, thence West at a right angle 40 rods, thence North at a right angle 120 rods, thence East at a right angle 40 rods to the place of beginning; The South East 1/4 of the North West 1/4 of the North West 1/4 of Section 14, and the North 1/2 of the North West 1/4 of Section 14, Township 42 North, Range 3, East of the 3rd P. M. situated in the Township of Franklin, in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit (General No. 19590) wherein William J. Euhus is complainant, and you are defendants; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said County, on the First Monday of June, A. D. 1917.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said Court. Stott & Brown, Solicitors for Complainant. Genoa, Illinois. 28-4

How the Name "Turncoat" Started. The epithet "turncoat" took its rise from one of the first dukes of Savoy, whose dominions lying open to the incursions of the two contending houses of Spain and France he was obliged to temporize and fall in with that power that was most likely to distress him.

So, being frequently obliged to change sides, he humorously got a coat made that was blue on one side and white on the other and might be worn either side out. While in the Spanish interest he wore the blue side out, and the white side was the badge for the French; hence he was called Emanuel, surnamed the Turncoat, by way of distinguishing him from other princes of the same name.

Don't Mutilate Your Coins. It is a crime to mutilate or deface gold or silver coins, and if you were to ask a jeweler even to punch a hole in a \$5 gold piece so that you could carry it on your watch chain you probably would be told to go about your business. Yet, strangely enough, if you were to mutilate a gold piece until it had lost all resemblance to a coin you would not be punished. What the government aims at is to prevent the impairment of the value of its gold and silver tokens by plugging, drilling, "sweating" and other processes. It is unlawful to cut even a monogram on either a gold or silver coin.—New York Mail.

Be Careful With Pork. It is not safe to eat any form of pork in the raw state, including dried or smoked sausages and ham. All pork used as food should be cooked thoroughly, as otherwise trichinosis is likely to result. Cooking kills the minute organisms which cause this deadly disease and makes them harmless when subject to a temperature of 140 degrees Fahrenheit or higher. To be safe, cook pork well, until it has lost its red color through all portions.—Exchange.

Successful Trapping. Whenever I catch an animal that leaves a natural odor in the vicinity I am almost sure to get another in the same place. An animal will come a long distance to investigate a scent of its own kind. One should be very careful not to leave human odor of any kind when killing a trapped animal since this will frighten away another fur bearer who has come to find the cause of the scent.

Few trappers stop to think how keenly sensitive is the nose of a game or fur bearing animal. Just suppose that you could smell as many things as you can see. Cover carefully every human odor on the trap line and you have half caught your animal. Then use some good scent to tickle his sensitive nose and you will win.

One of the best single drugs that can be used to allure a fur bearer is oil of anise. Oil of lavender, asafetida, rhodium and peppermint are often used together in manufactured baits. I think the most dependable scent bait that I have used is fish oil.—F. E. Brimmer in Orange Judd Farmer.

"You Always Pay." "You always pay, you know," said a forger who was captured recently after years of liberty as a fugitive from justice.

Sure you do. Whether you violate man's law or nature's law, which is another name for God's law, you all ways have to pay, and the full price, too. Some pay, as this man did, in dodging and slinking through the world like a hunted beast, his mind worried, his face gradually taking on a furtive look, knowing always that somewhere ahead lay the steel jawed trap all set and ready.

Some pay with broken health, others with broken hearts; some surrender friends and love, some give all in life worth living for; some cast their conscience to be gnawed by the wolves of remorse, some not only pay their own share in full, but shift part of the burden to their children and their children's children, even to the third and fourth generation, for the debt must be paid to the last farthing.—Kansas City Star.

Have You a Dodge Miniature? There are today a very large number of homes in America where the most treasured possession is a small old fashioned miniature, painted some time between the years 1828 and 1870, most likely, and which bears in tiny, unostentatious lettering the name of the artist, "J. Dodge." If the miniature be that of a bona fide ancestor and not that of the bought variety its possession is better than a D. A. R. pin, for in practically every instance it is all the proof necessary that the family ancestor was somebody. For the artist who painted these pictures did the most masterly work, and his patrons represented the statesmen and leaders of their time. Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson, James K. Polk, Andrew Johnson, Aaron Burr—men famous throughout the nation—sat to the painter whose art was devoted to the tiny miniature portraits on ivory.—Exchange.

Petty Spite. The late Mrs. Inez Millholland Boissevain, the suffrage worker, had a frank nature, and nothing was more objectionable to her than spitefulness.

"There is too much petty spite," she said one day, "among women who pretend to be friends."

"Two women sat at tea in a Fifth avenue restaurant.

"There goes Mr. Smith in his new car," said one of the women. She added, with a snigger, "What a fibbing flatterer he is, to be sure!"

"Why? Did he tell you you were pretty?" said the other woman coldly.

"No," said the first woman. "He told me you were."

Doing Others. The famous phrase in "David Harum" which reads, "Do unto the other fellow the way he would like to do unto you—and do it fast," has had almost universal currency, and to most people its novelty was one of its attractions. But if you turn to Dickens' "Martin Chuzzlewit" you will find that young Jonas remarks in one place, "Do other men or they will do you."

Not so very far apart except in time—Hartford Courant.

At Home and Abroad. "Solomon was the wisest man, was he not?"

"I'm not sure," replied Miss Cuyenne. "Of course he managed to get a reputation with the public, but I'd like to know what some of those wives had to say about him."—Washington Star.

The Reason. "The cynical poet says a man's wife is a little dearer than his horse. Now, that isn't true."

"Of course, it isn't true. She is a great deal dearer. A man doesn't have to buy his horse a new outfit every half year."—Baltimore American.

Pleasures Long Drawn Out. "I understand that express trains are not very popular in Scotland. I wonder why?"

"You poor dabb! Don't you know that a Scotchman wants to enjoy himself as long as possible when he does spend money?"—Exchange.

Encouragement. "The bashful youth had been presented to the vivacious debutante, and for ten minutes he sat speechless, growing redder and redder and more embarrassed. At length the girl said sweetly, "And now let us talk of something else."

Every age has its problem, by solving which humanity is helped forward.—Heinrich Heine.

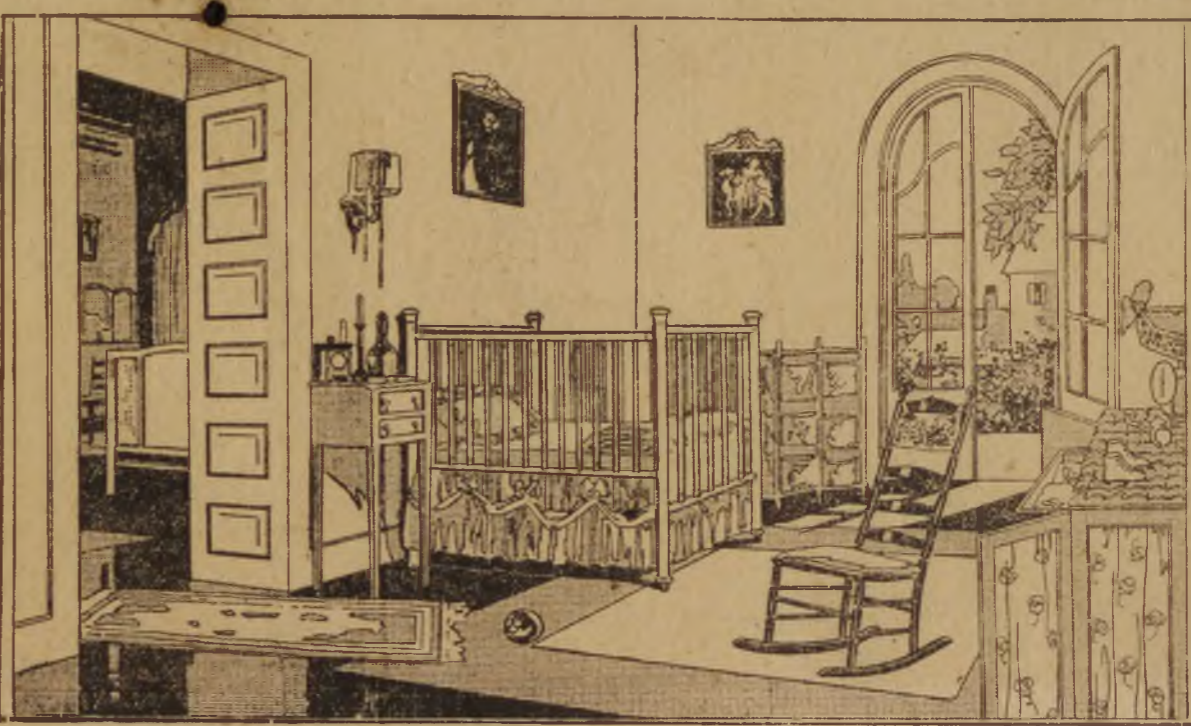
## Anticipate Your Wants on the Fuel Question

The best authorities seem to agree that there is grave danger, not only of high prices next winter, but also of an actual shortage of coal (the latter largely due to crippled transportation facilities and lack of miners.) If they are correct, the time is near at hand for all consumers to THINK and ACT.

Those who buy early and do a reasonable amount of storing will lessen the danger of shortage and will ALSO, in the event feared, save money. Many schools and other institutions, as well as factories, which usually buy in late summer, or as they need coal in fall and winter, are already buying and storing for future use. THIS IS A TIP FOR YOU. CUSTOMERS WHO WISH ANY PREFERENCE FROM us next WINTER SHOULD, OF COURSE, FAVOR us with their orders THIS SPRING and SUMMER.

Think these things over and then phone or call on us. Let us cooperate in this matter, not simply as a matter of business sagacity, but ESPECIALLY as a public duty to our friends and customers.

TELEPHONE NO. ONE. ORDERS PLACED NOW WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF IN PREFERENCE TO THOSE COMING IN LATER. Genoa Lumber Co.



## See Our Exhibit of SIMMONS Beds

Baby's crib is very important

A crib must be very sturdy, so that a baby cannot shake it loose and fall out. It must be very comfortable, so that baby may sleep quietly.

The finish must be smooth and lasting, so that it will not chip off. That is the kind of cribs we have—selected by our experts from the famous Simmons line.

What is true of our cribs is also true of our entire stock.

Every piece of furniture in this store—

for bed room, dining room, front room or kitchen—is carefully chosen to be just right for its purpose—and the prices are just right, too.

If you want a single chair or bed or any other piece, no matter how small, we offer our services in helping to pick out something that will fit in with what you already have in the room.

Often we can show you ways to save money on these details as well as on the furniture itself.

## S. S. SLATER & SON Furniture Dealers and Undertakers THE HOME OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

### Second Base Play.

Second base is called the "pivot position of the infield." This is because most of the plays center around second base. Many double plays result "short to second to first; third to second to first; second to short to first; first to second to first," and so on. (Records show teams strong on double plays are usually teams well up in the race. Generally speaking, ability to make double plays speaks well for a team's defense. A good defense means few runs for the opposition, provided the pitching is of the proper kind. Since second base is the pivot position, much of the team's success depends upon the way that base is played. If the shortstop and second baseman work smoothly it usually has the effect of balancing the rest of the team. A club that is constantly musing up plays around the second sack never causes much trouble for the opposition.—Billy Evans in New York World.

### Scandinavian Politeness.

Two points which attract the attention of travelers in Sweden are the punctilious honesty and truthfulness of the inhabitants. When asking for places at a theater, for instance, the ticket clerk never fails to inform the applicant if owing to a crowded state of the house a better position would be secured with a cheaper ticket than the one asked for. Again, when parcels are taken by steamer from Stockholm to country places in the neighborhood they are just placed on the quay, where they frequently remain

half a day without being claimed. It never seems to occur to any one that they could possibly be taken by anybody but their rightful owners. On a canal trip of any length a little book lies in the saloon of the steamer, in which each passenger keeps his own account of the number of meals, coffees, etc., he takes during the journey.

### The Clever Brahman.

Speaking of the great power the Brahmans in India possess in localizing thought, a prominent Brahman once said: "We would consider a game of chess as played in this country mere child's play. An ordinary Brahman chess player could carry on three or four games at a time without inconvenience. The usual game played by the Brahmans consists in checkmating with one pawn designated when the play begins. I have seen a man perform a long problem in multiplication and division, at the same time noting the various sounds and discussions going on about him in the room. I have seen a man compose a triple acoustic in Sanskrit in a given meter, at the same time having three well versed men trying to overthrow him in his argument on religion."

### Point of the Cape of Good Hope.

Cape point, which terminates the mighty headland known as the Cape of Good Hope, consists of a towering promontory of sandstone, which rises from the sea to an altitude of 840 feet. At the base of this stands a big solitary column which is known as Vasco da Gama's pillar. The lighthouse which

here illuminates the meeting place of the Atlantic and Indian oceans is one of the most important and most useful of its kind. It is visible from a distance of thirty-six miles. The cliff scenery is wild and sublime, the rocks are magnificent, and the far-reaching sea, with the fierce surf beating of the iron bound coasts, is impressive. In the water directly beneath the cliff sharks are abundant.

### Ancients Used Few Adjectives.

The plethora of adjectives in modern literature contrasts with the abstinence of the ancients in this respect. A contributor to the Italian review, Minerva, with time to spare, has made a count of substantives and adjectives in the works of Vergil, Dante and Leonardo. In the second book of the "Aeneid," which contains the fall of Troy, there are 1,837 nouns and 589 adjectives. In Dante's "Divina Commedia," out of the 6,215 adjectives which it contains, only seventeen are in the superlative. These are facts from which the tyro in literature may well draw a moral.—Christian Science Monitor.

### LOOK TO ETERNITY.

It were good for man to have some anchorage deeper than the treacherous quicksands of this world, for these drift to and fro in such a way as to baffle all conjecture.—Carlyle.